The

CATCH CLUB

or

Merry Companions

being

a Choice Collection of the most Diverting

CATCHES

for Three and Four Voices

Compos'd by

the late Mr. Henry Purcell Dr. Blow &c.

1st part. *price 2.6.*

London Printed for I. Walsh Servant to his Majesty at the Harp and Hoboy in Catherine Street in the Strand. and I. Hare at the Golden [illegible] over against the Royal Exchange.

N.° 297

1697

Mus 512.24*

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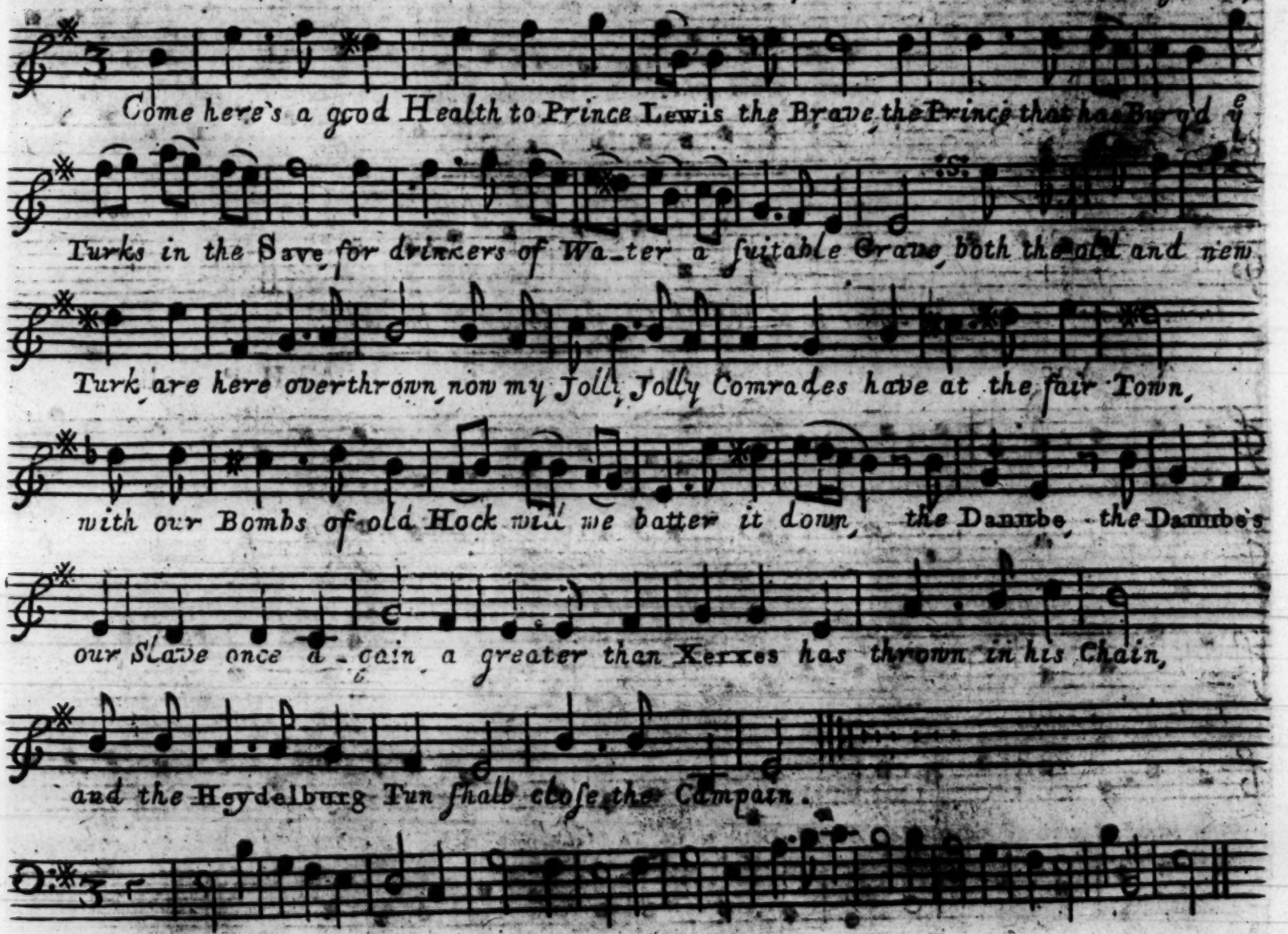
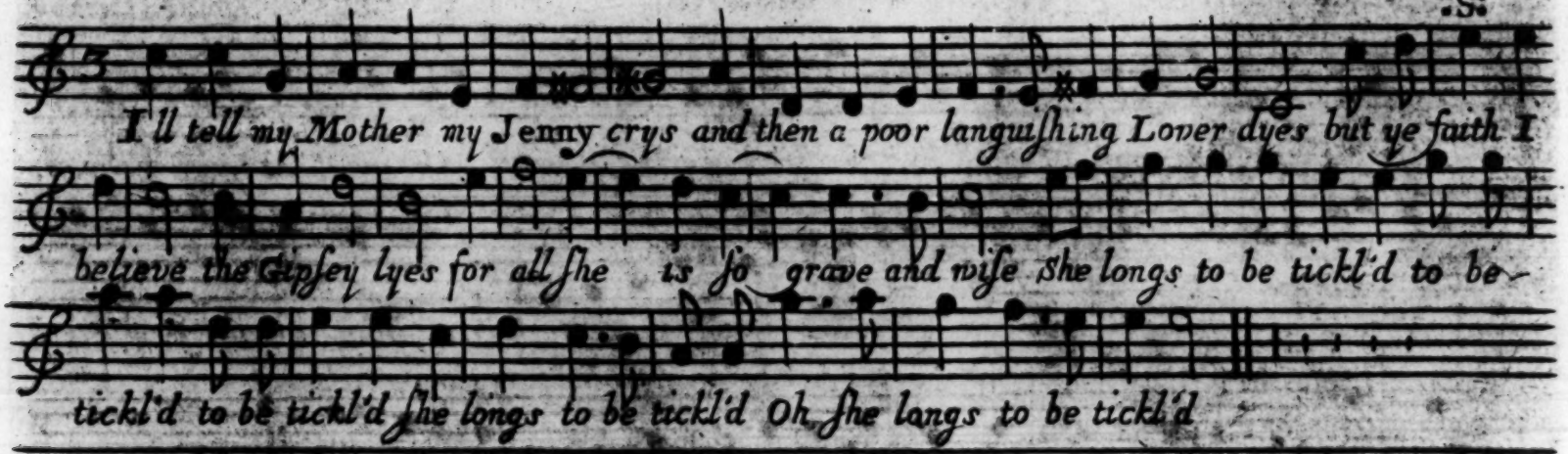


A 3 Voc — *Kind Jenny* — Dr Blow



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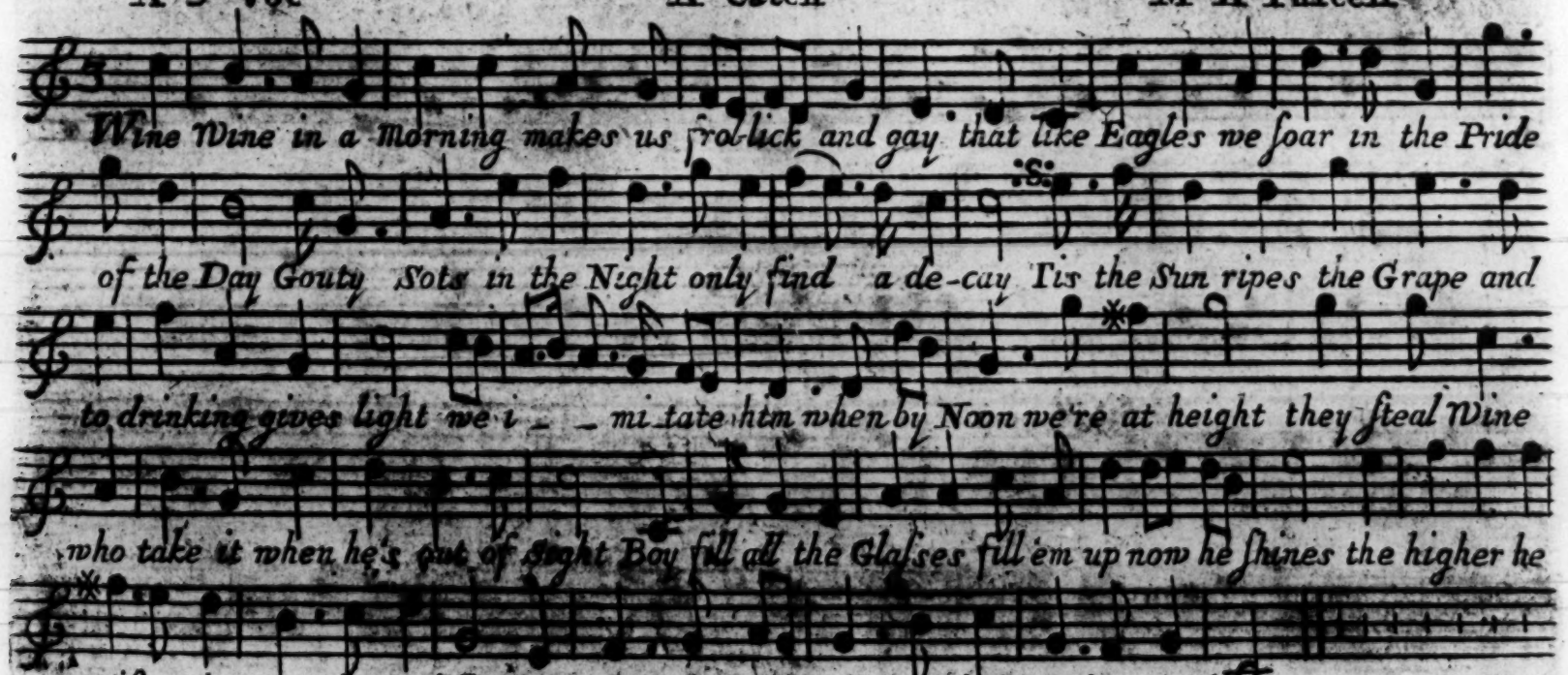
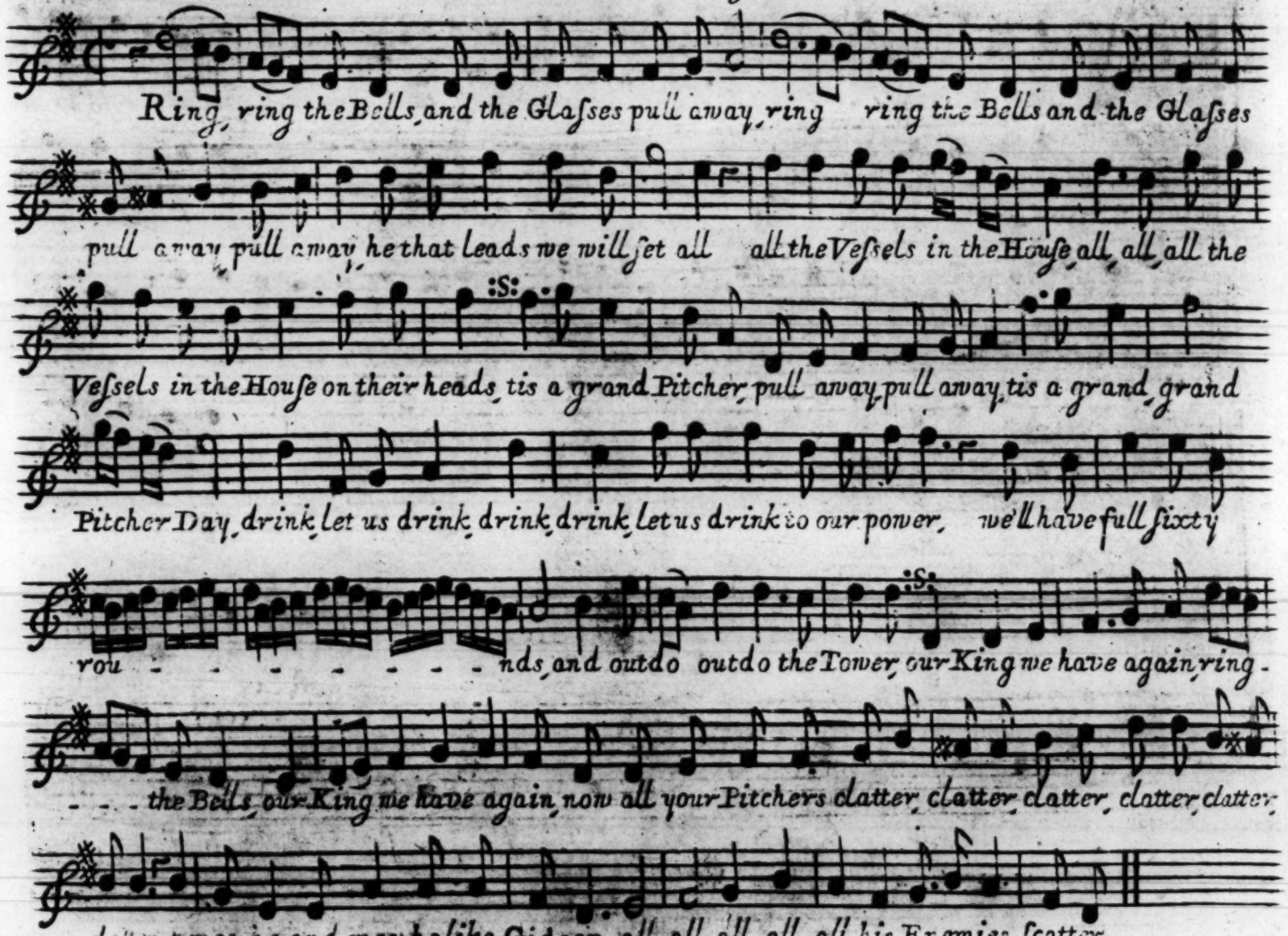


A. 3. Voc. *On the* King's *coming home* Dr I Blow'



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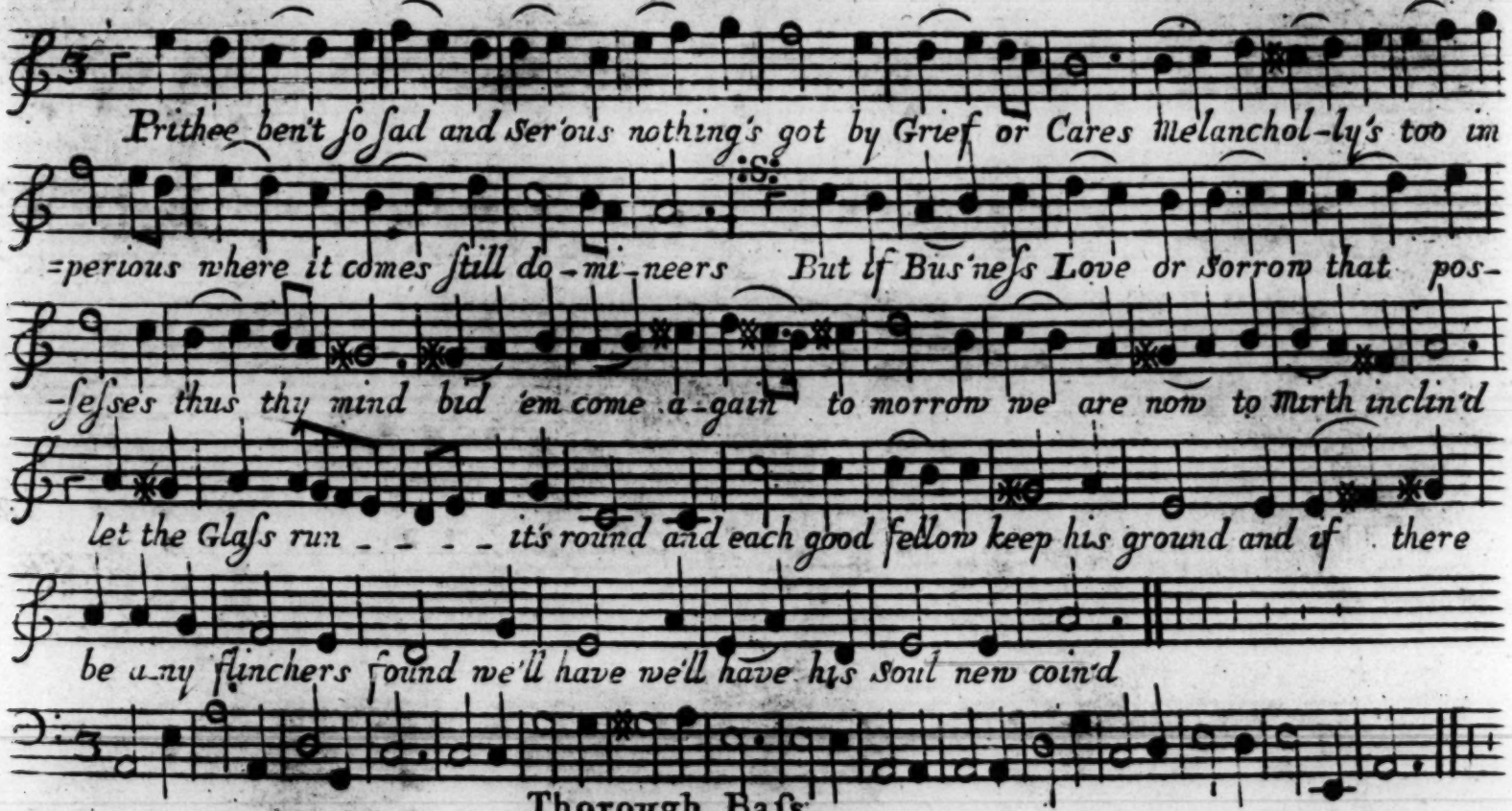

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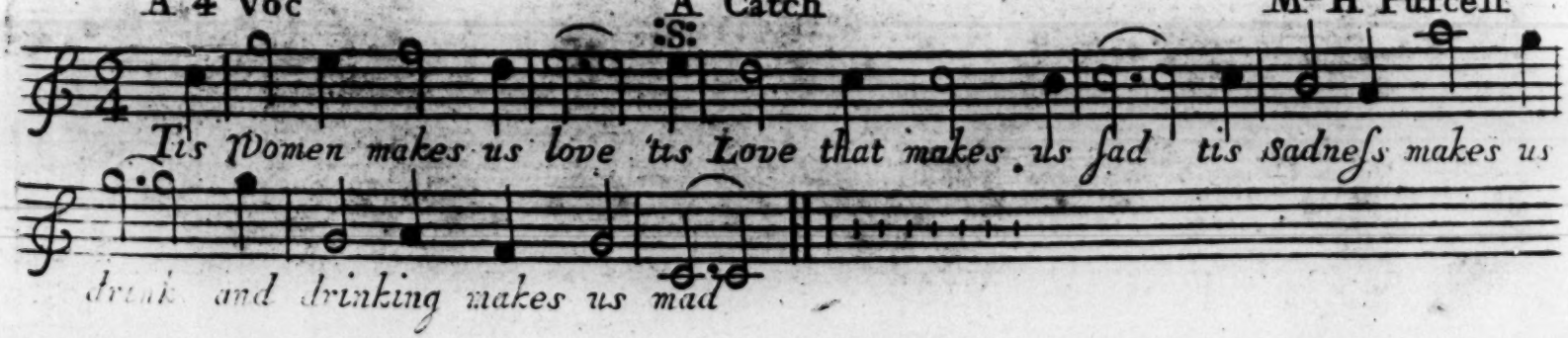
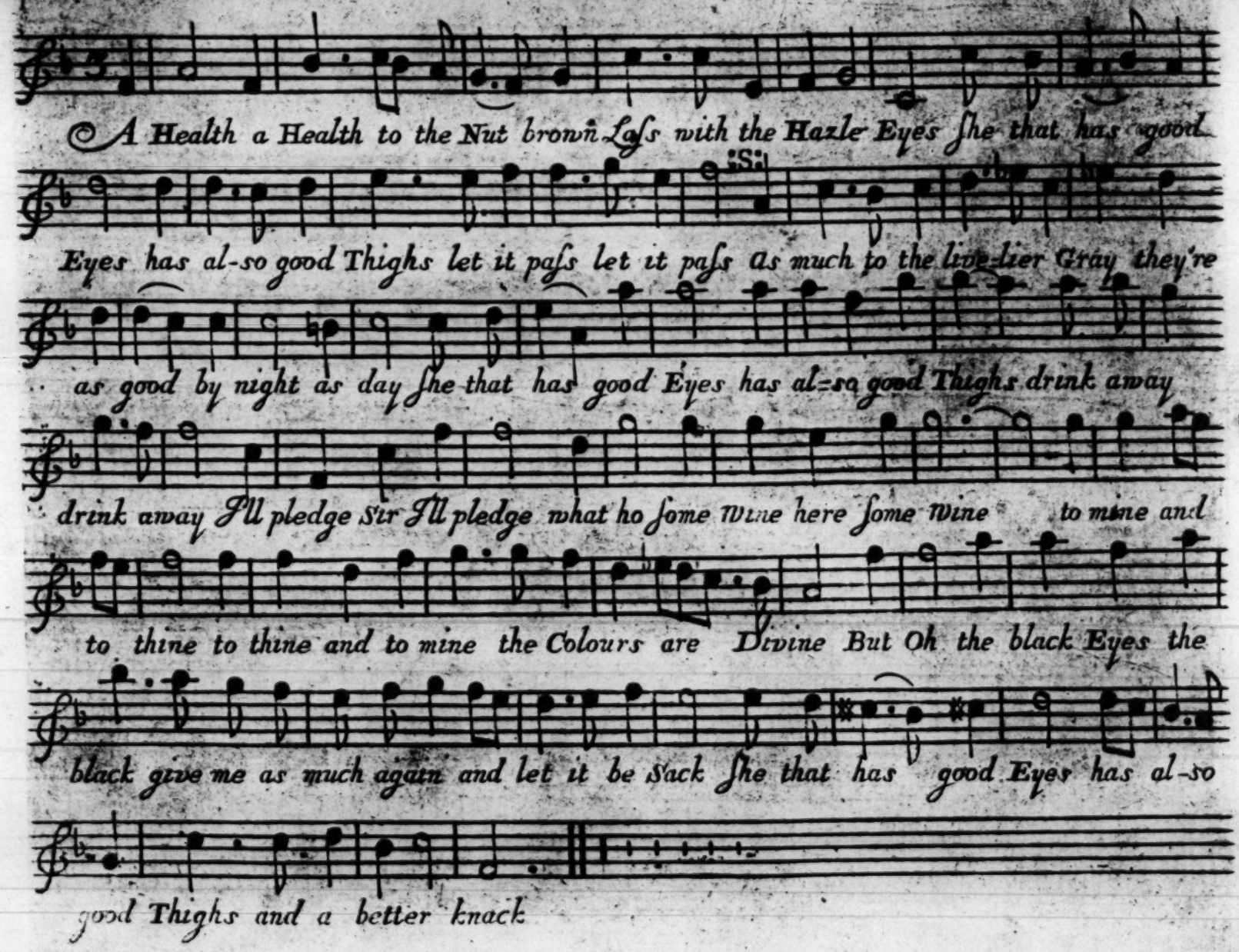
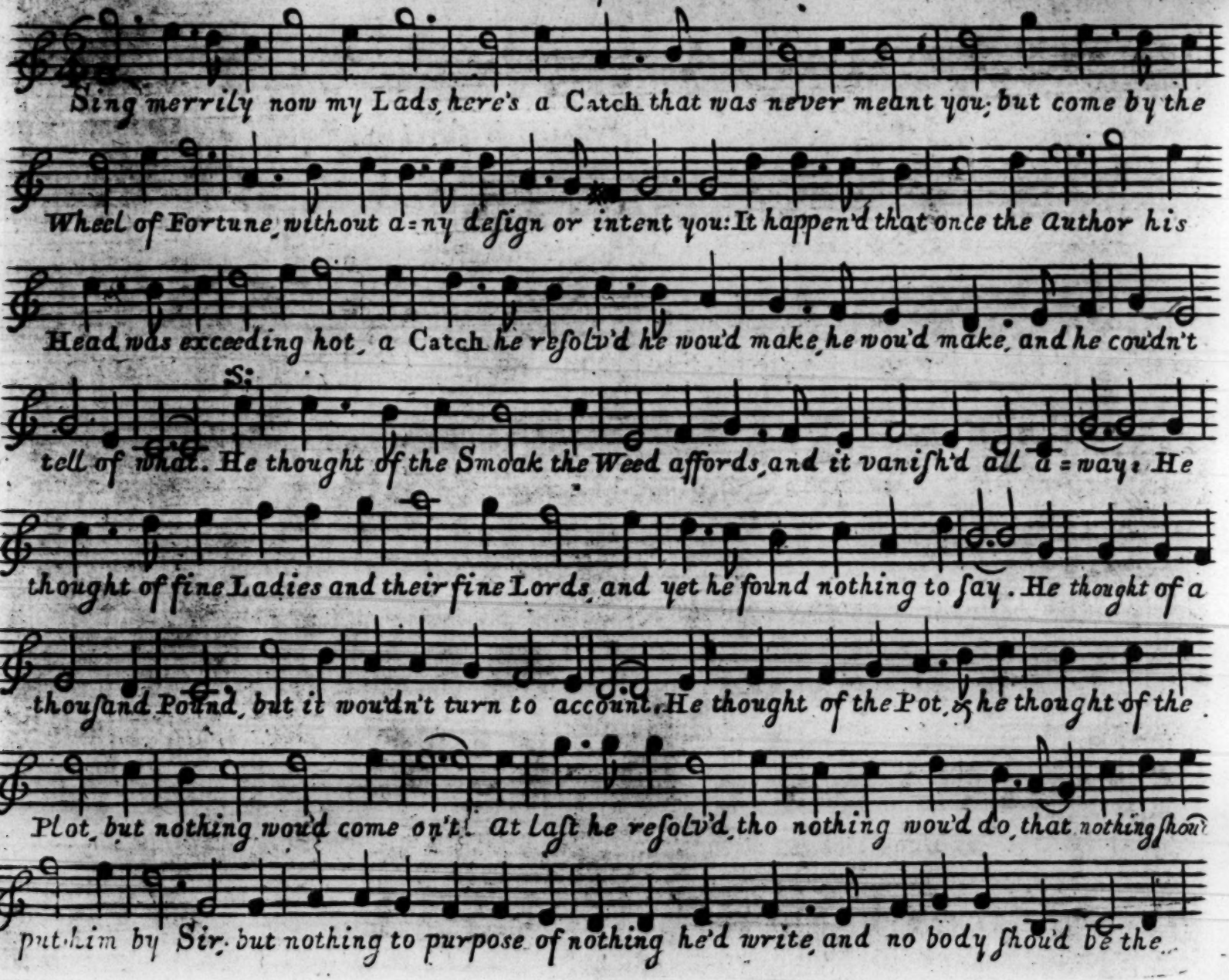
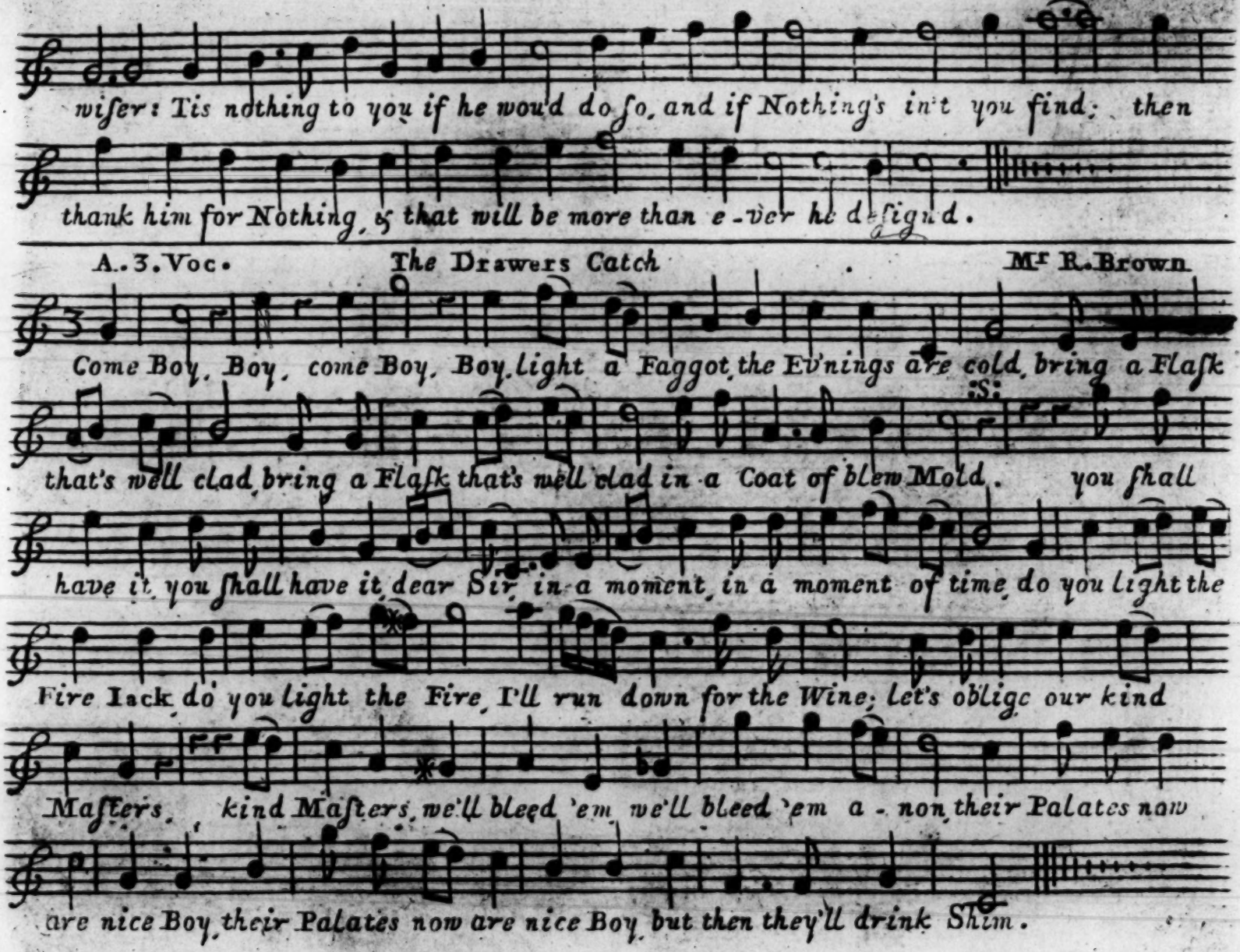


A 4 Voc The Nut Brown Lass Mr H Purcell

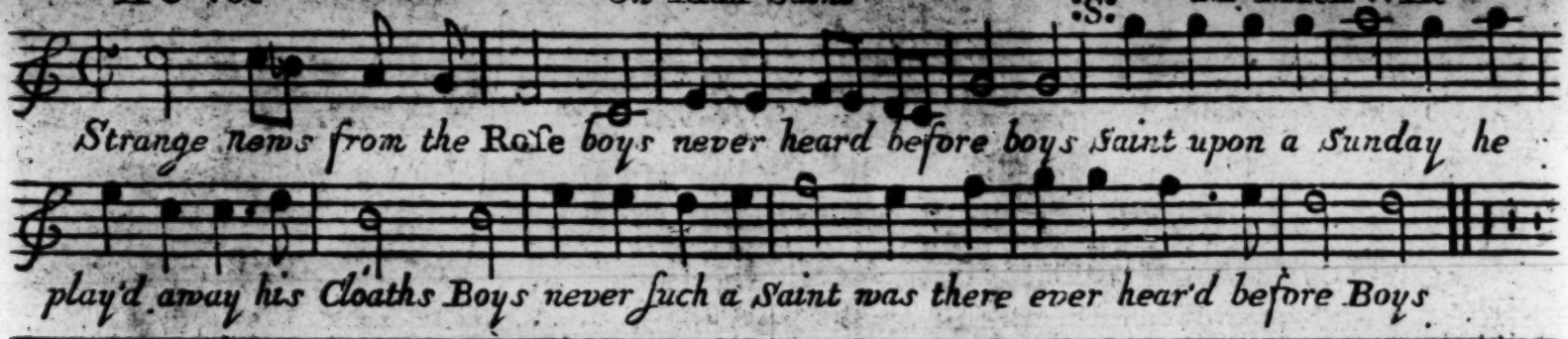


A. 3. Voc. **A Catch upon NOTHING** Dr Aldrich




wiser: Tis nothing to you if he wou'd do so, and if Nothing's in't you find; then
thank him for Nothing, & that will be more than e-ver he d-sign'd.
A. 3. Voc. The Drawers Catch Mr R. Brown
Come Boy, Boy, come Boy, Boy light a Faggot the Ev'nings are cold, bring a Flask
that's well clad, bring a Flask that's well clad in a Coat of blew Mold. you shall
have it, you shall have it dear Sir, in a moment, in a moment of time, do you light the
Fire Iack, do you light the Fire, I'll run down for the Wine; let's oblige our kind
Masters, kind Masters, we'll bleed 'em, we'll bleed 'em a-non, their Palates now
are nice Boy, their Palates now are nice Boy, but then they'll drink Shim.

A 3 Voc — *On Mun Saint* — :S: — Mr Mich Wise



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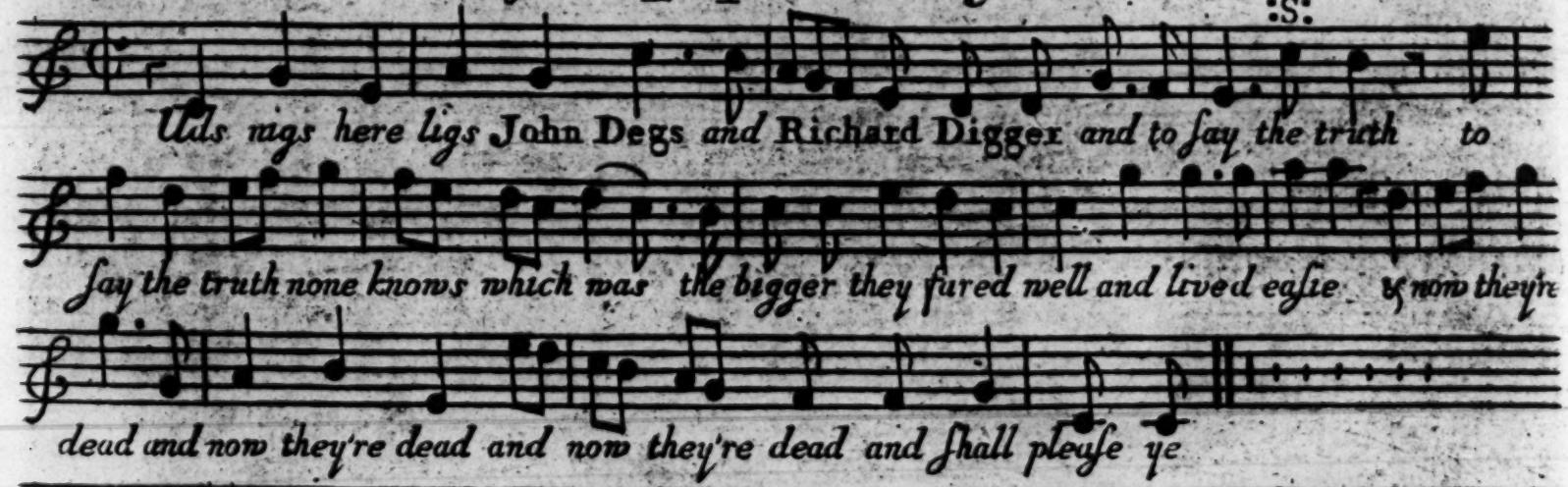

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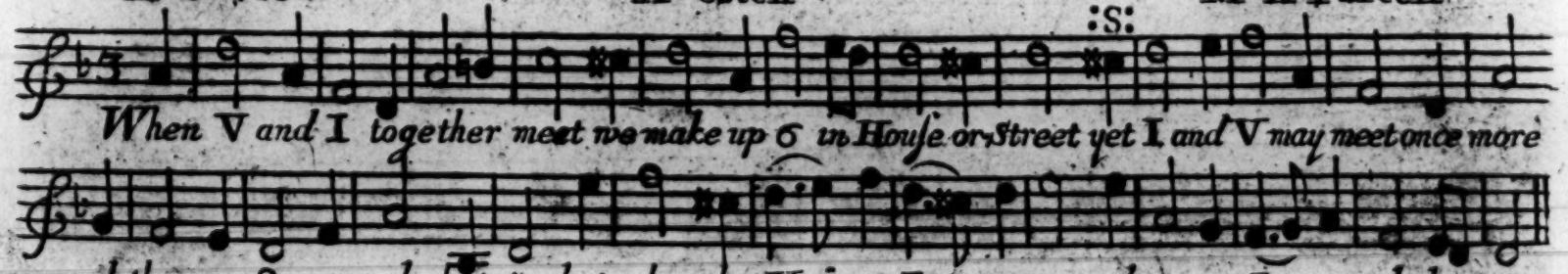
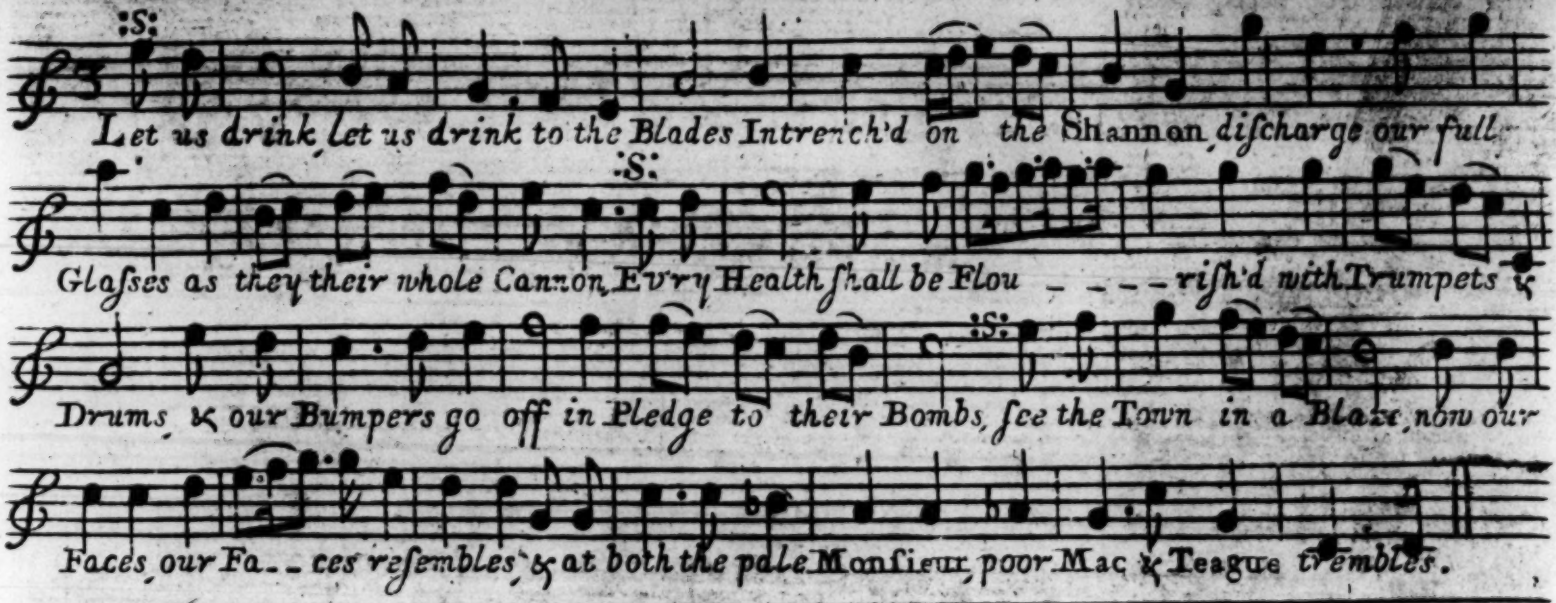


A. 3. Voc. **A Catch** Mr H. Purcell



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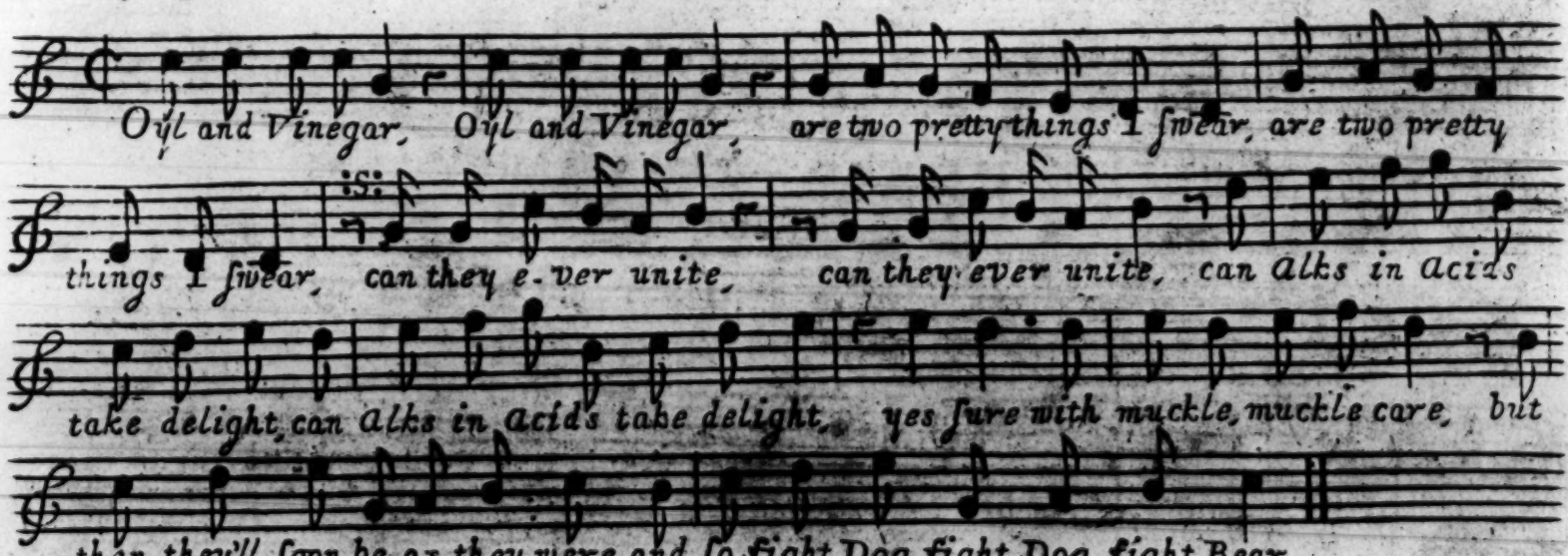

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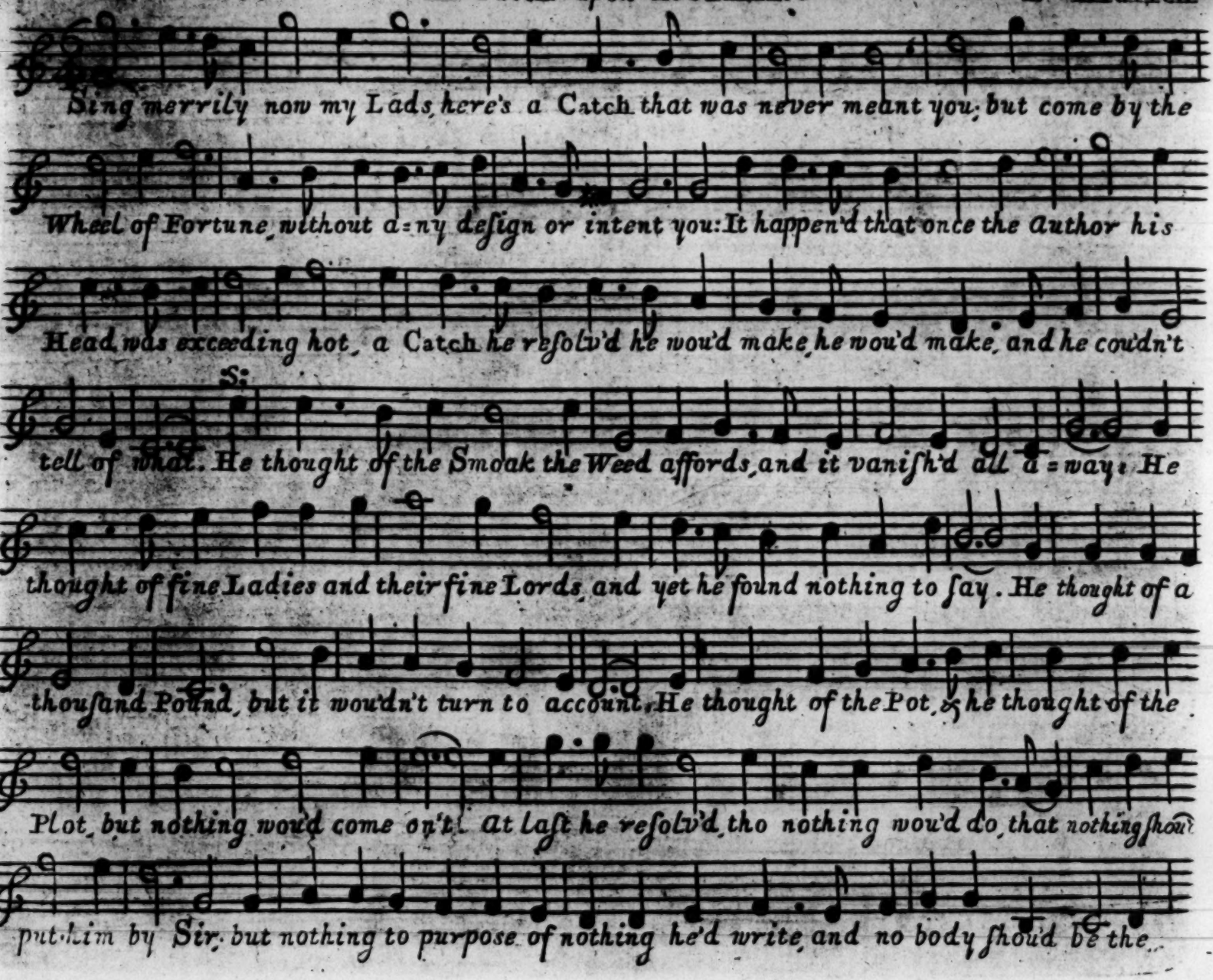

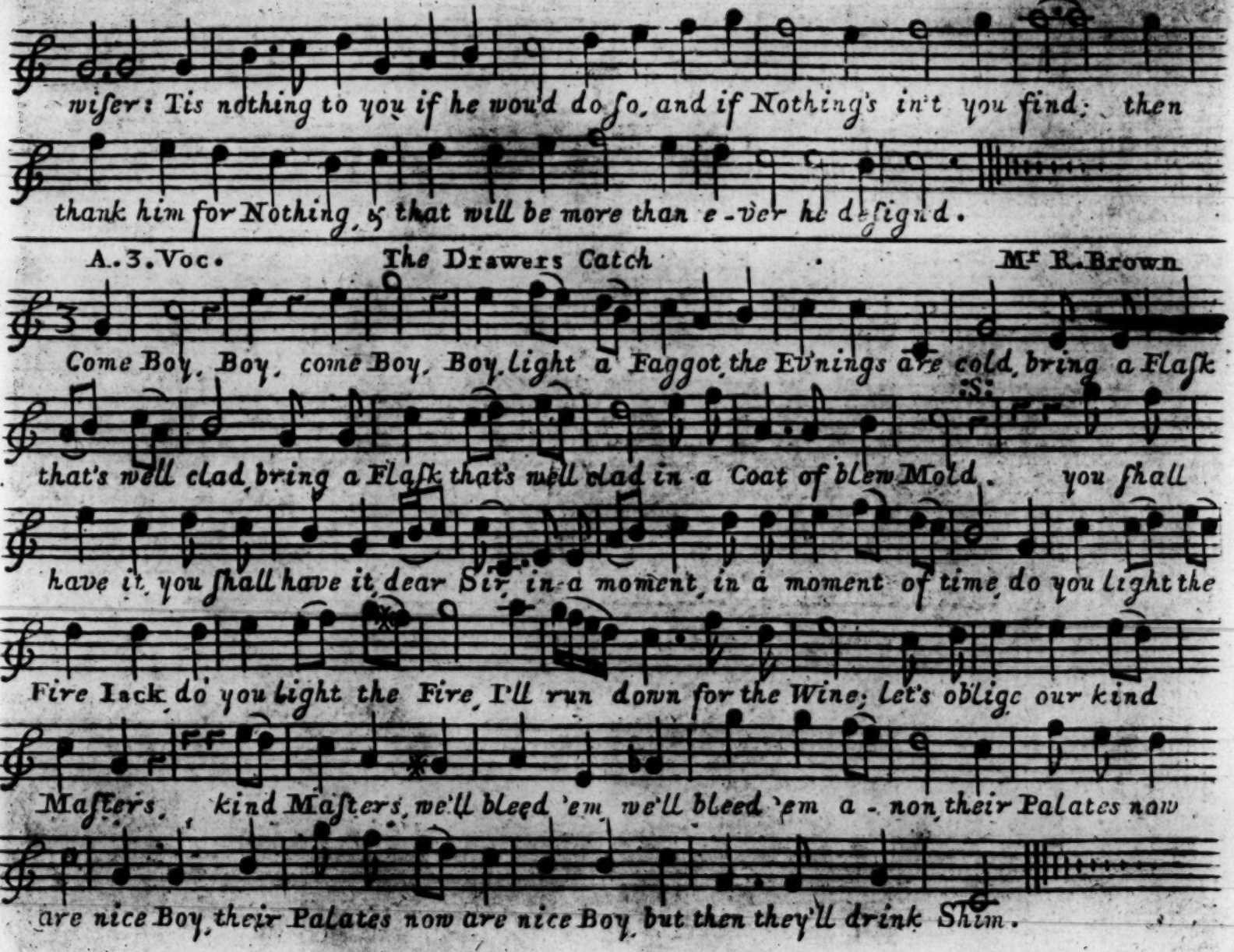
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Fire Iack, do you light the Fire, I'll run down for the Wine; let's oblige our kind
Masters, kind Masters, we'll bleed 'em, we'll bleed 'em a-non, their Palates now
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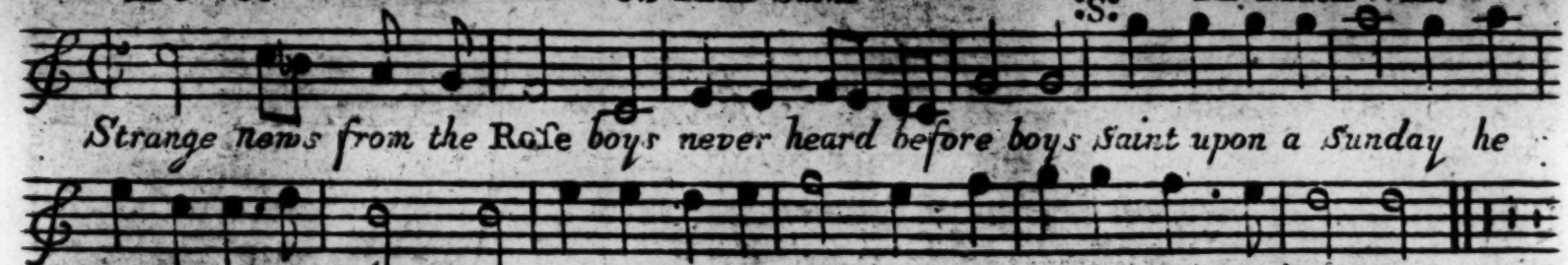

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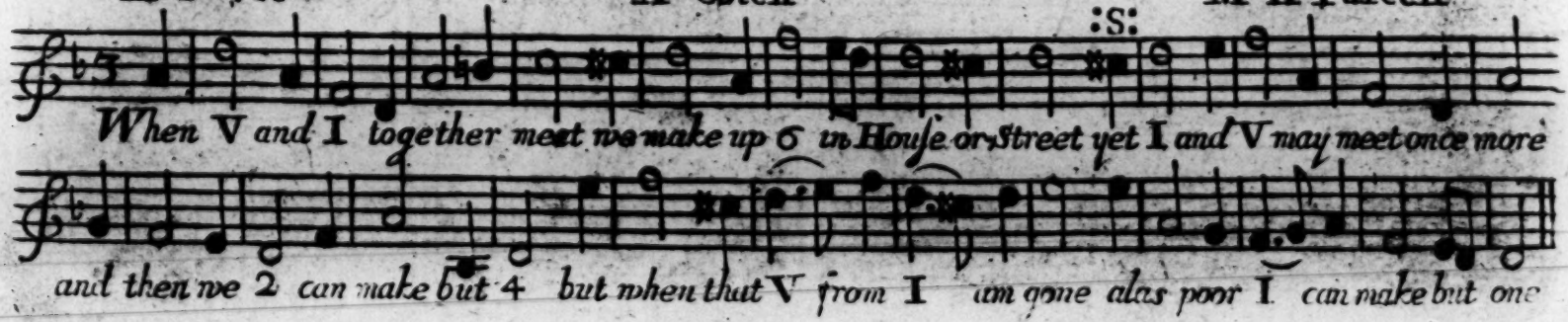
A 3 Voc — A Catch — Mr H Purcell — :S:



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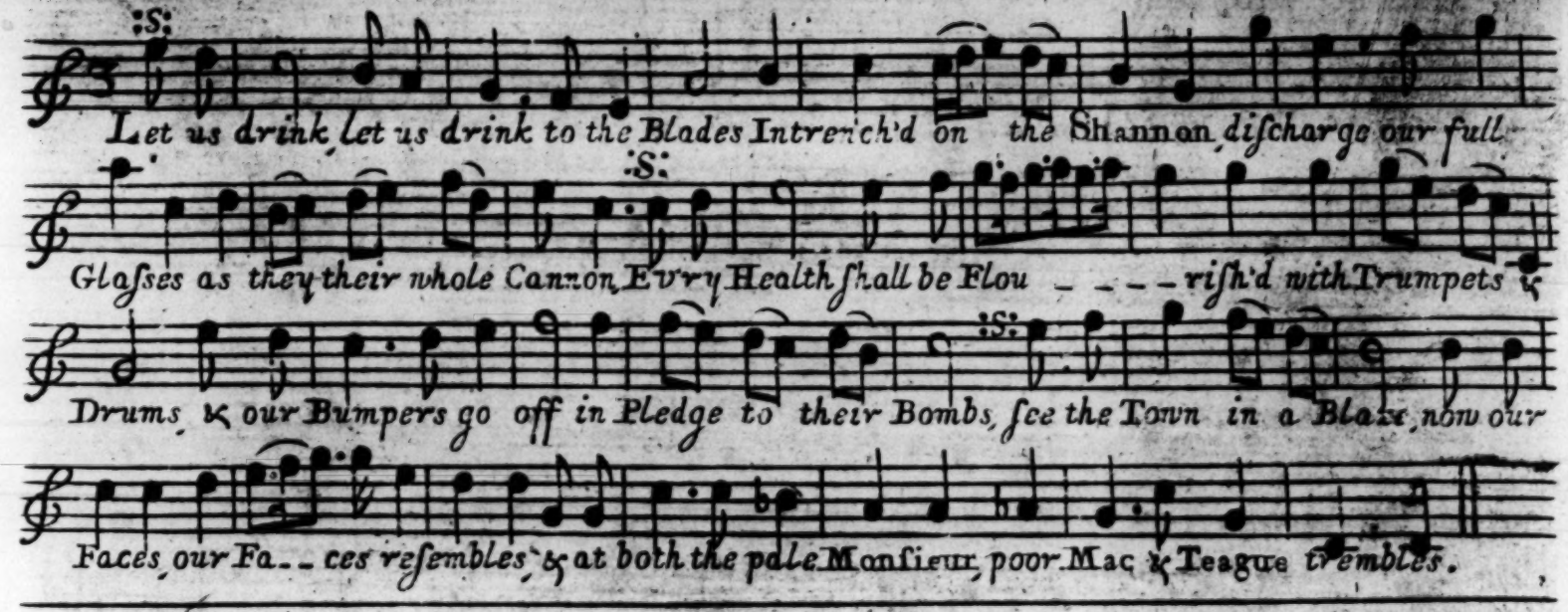

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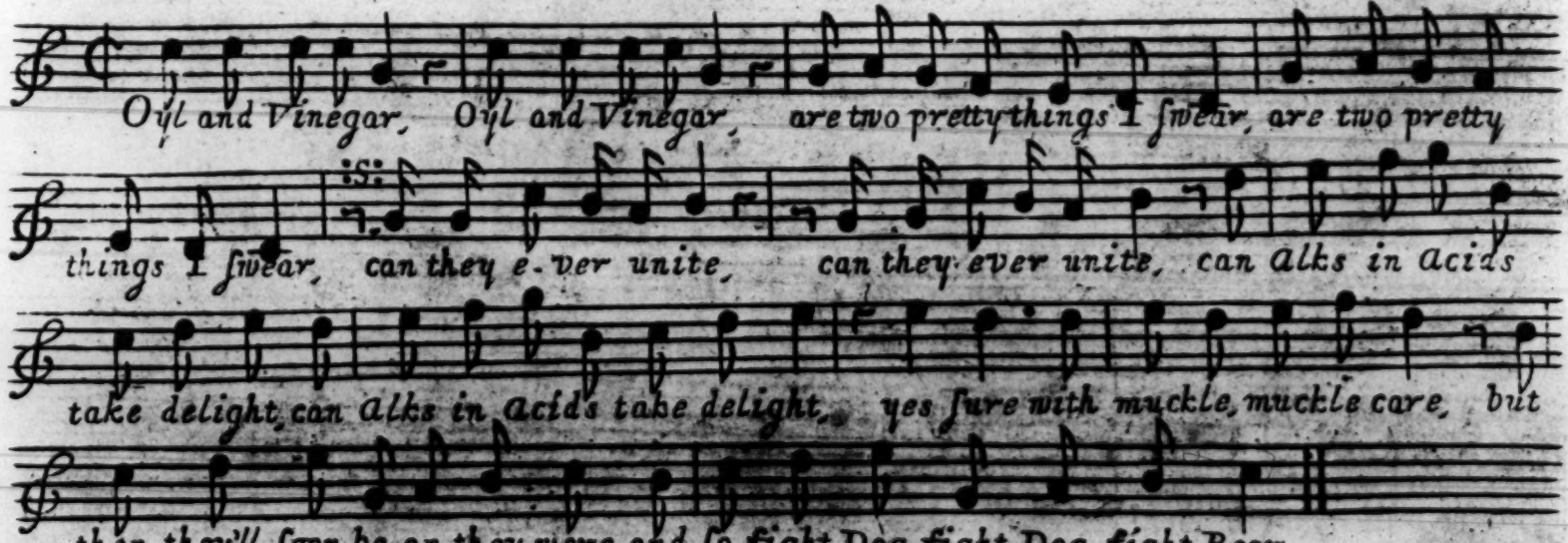
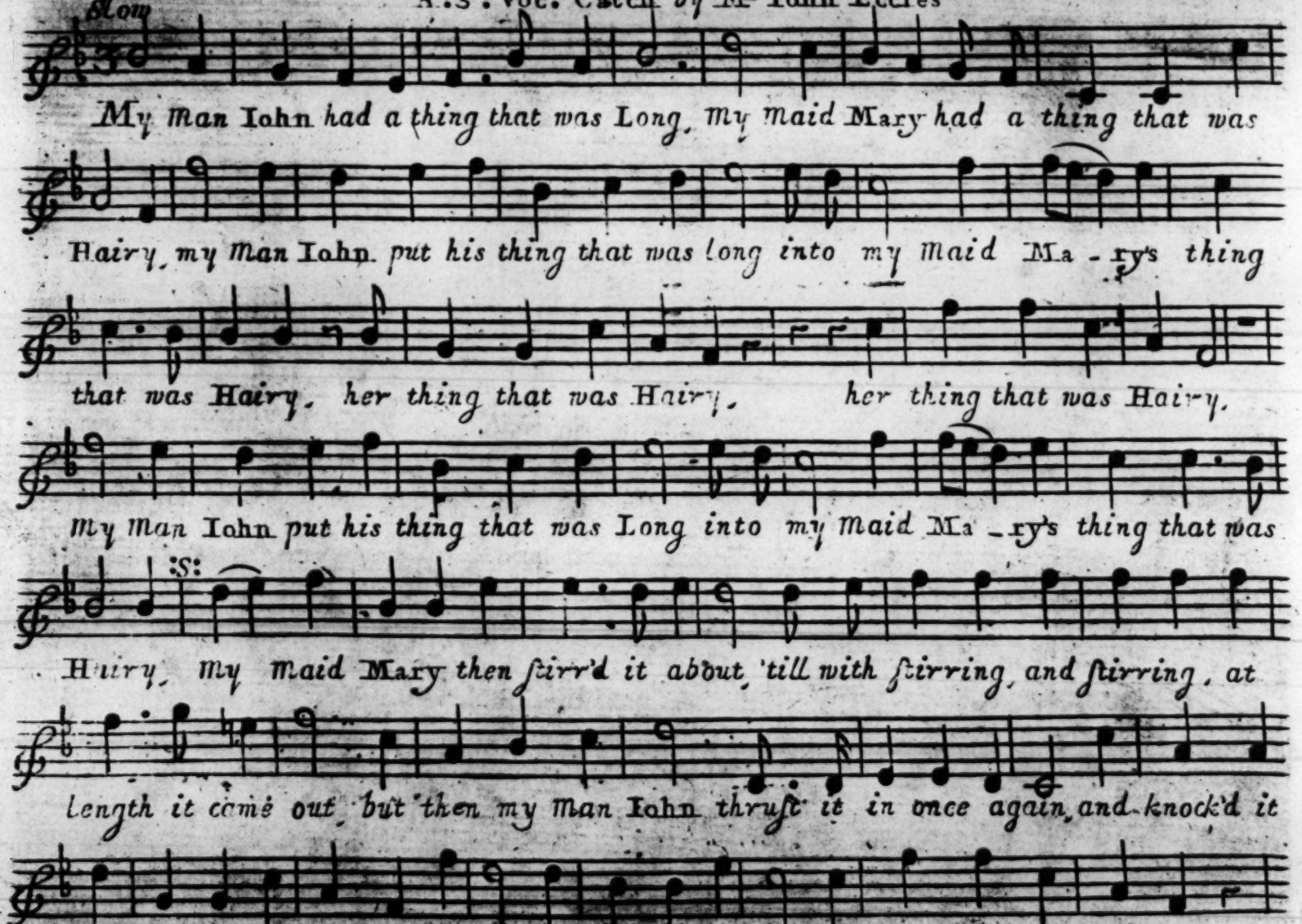
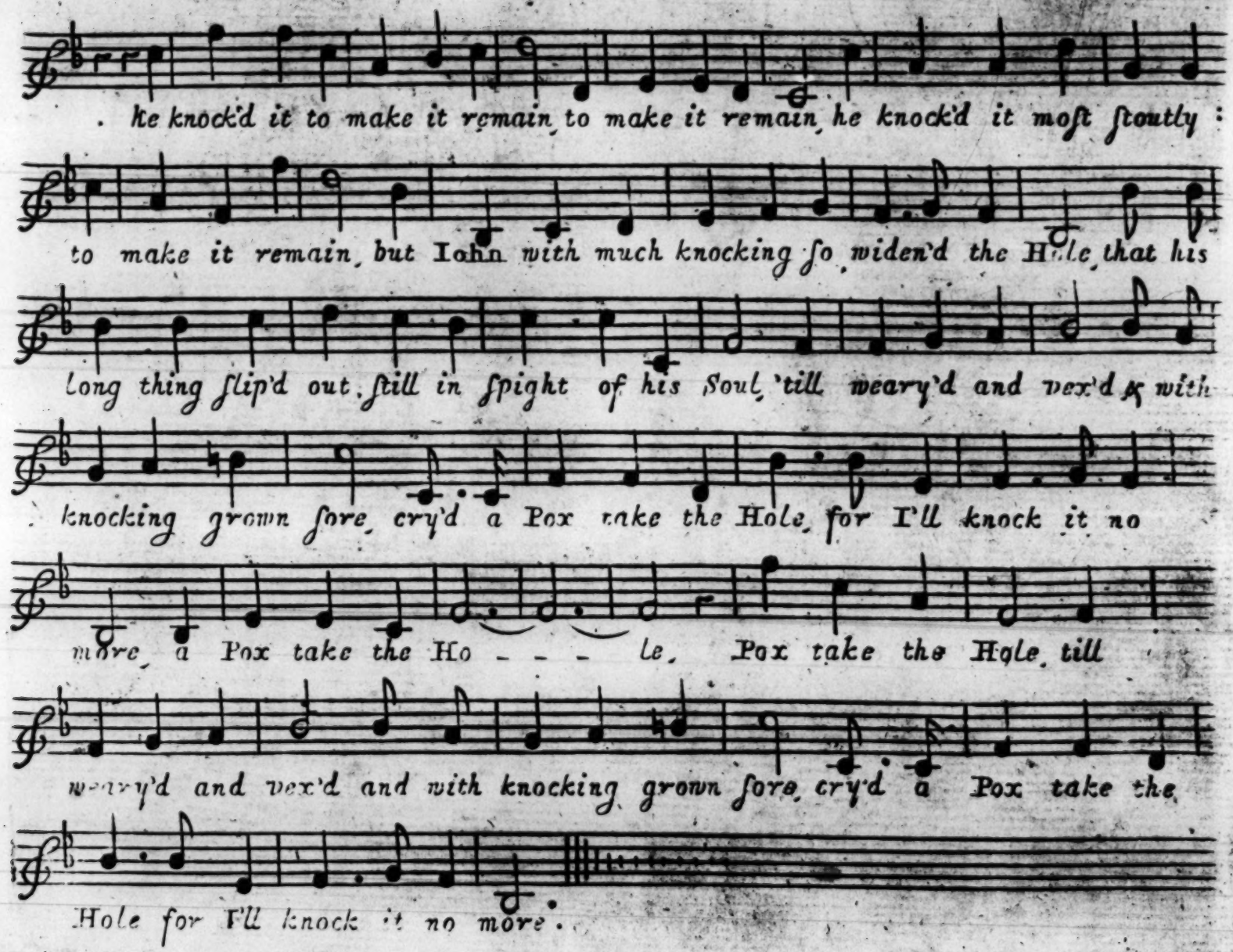


(The Riddle explain'd) Maid Mary having broke the handle of her Hair Broom, & hearing that Man Iohn had a long Stick that wou'd fill it, desir'd him to put it in for her.

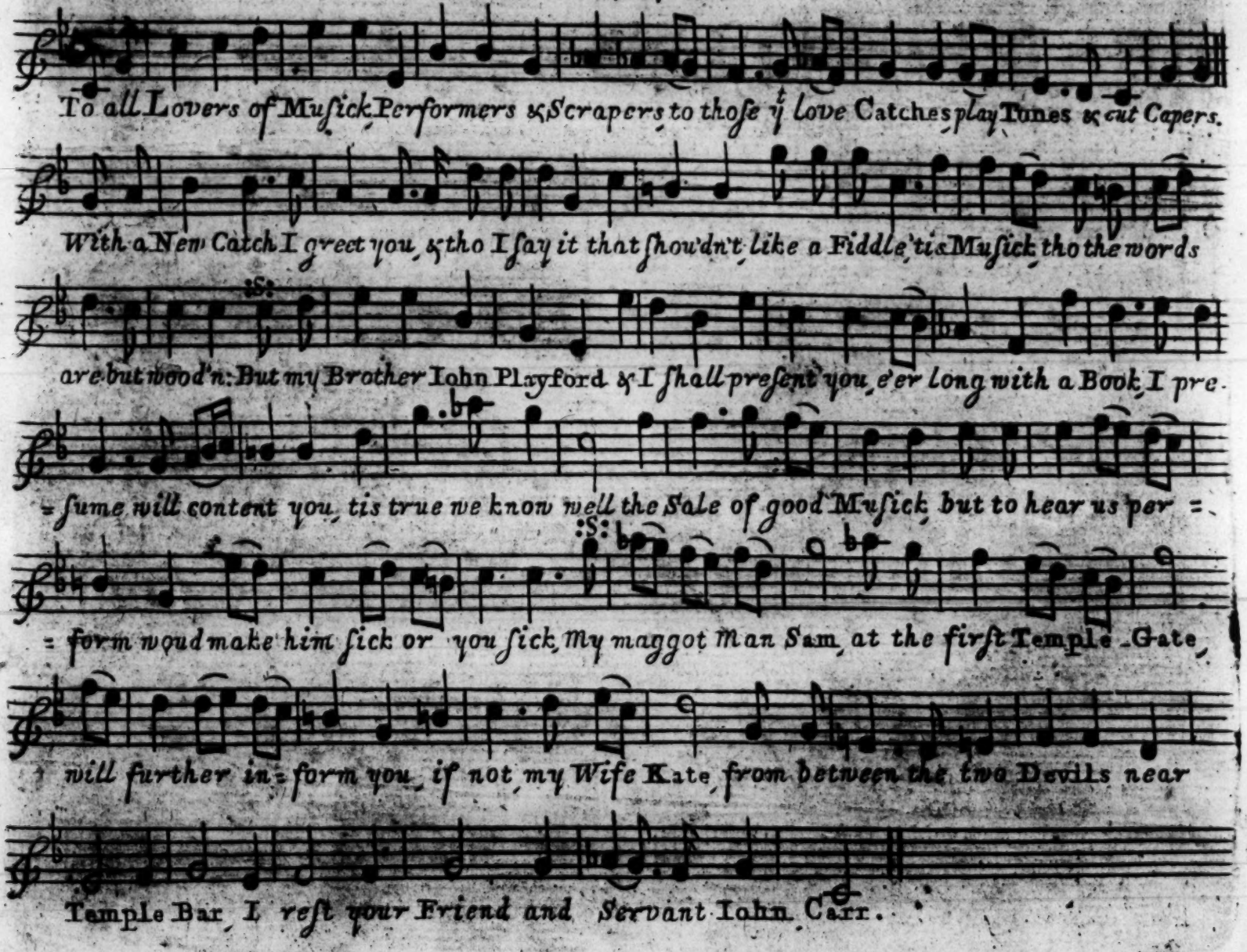
A. 3. Voc. Catch by Mr Iohn Eccles


Slow
My man Iohn had a thing that was Long, my maid Mary had a thing that was
Hairy, my man Iohn put his thing that was long into my maid Ma - ry's thing
that was Hairy, her thing that was Hairy, her thing that was Hairy,
my man Iohn put his thing that was Long into my maid Ma - ry's thing that was
Hairy, my maid Mary then stirr'd it about, 'till with stirring, and stirring, at
length it came out, but then my man Iohn thrust it in once again, and knock'd it
most stoutly to make it remain, to make it remain, he knock'd it most stoutly.

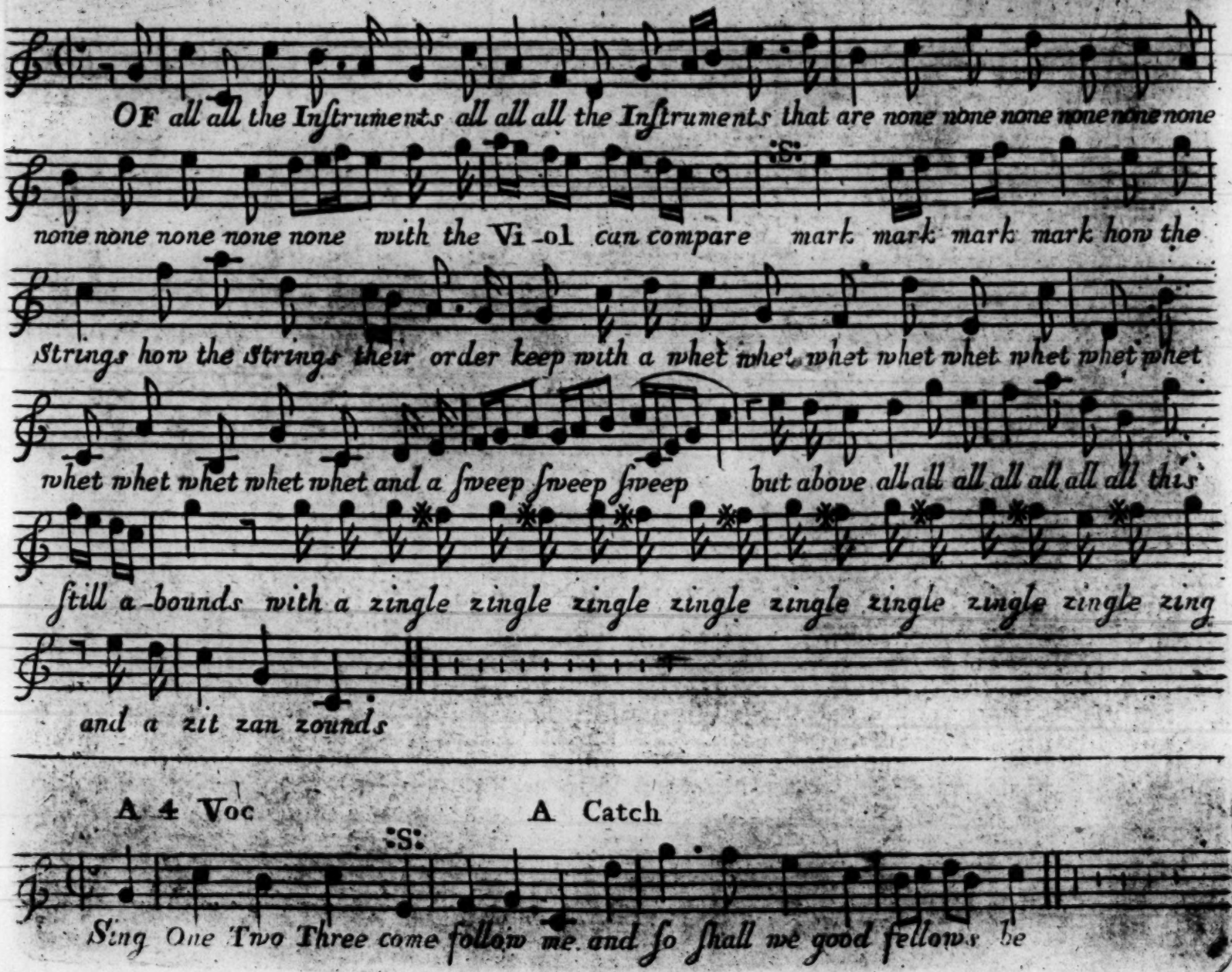

He knock'd it to make it remain, to make it remain, he knock'd it most ſtoutly :
to make it remain, but Iohn with much knocking ſo widen'd the Hole, that his
long thing ſlip'd out, ſtill in ſpight of his Soul, 'till weary'd and vex'd & with
knocking grown ſore, cry'd a Pox take the Hole, for I'll knock it no
more, a Pox take the Ho - - - le, Pox take the Hole, till
weary'd and vex'd and with knocking grown ſore, cry'd a Pox take the
Hole for I'll knock it no more.

A Catch by way of Epistle

Mr H Purcell

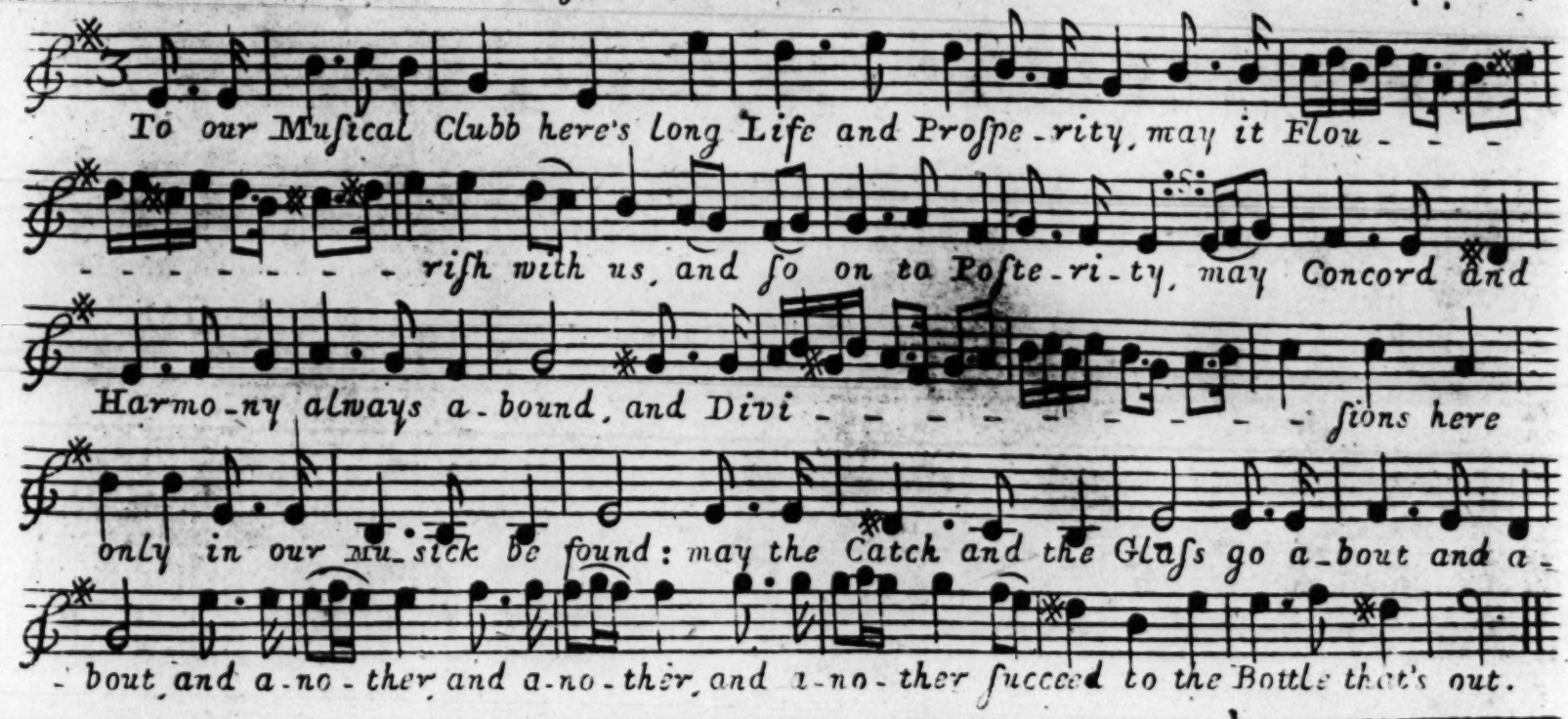


A 3 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell

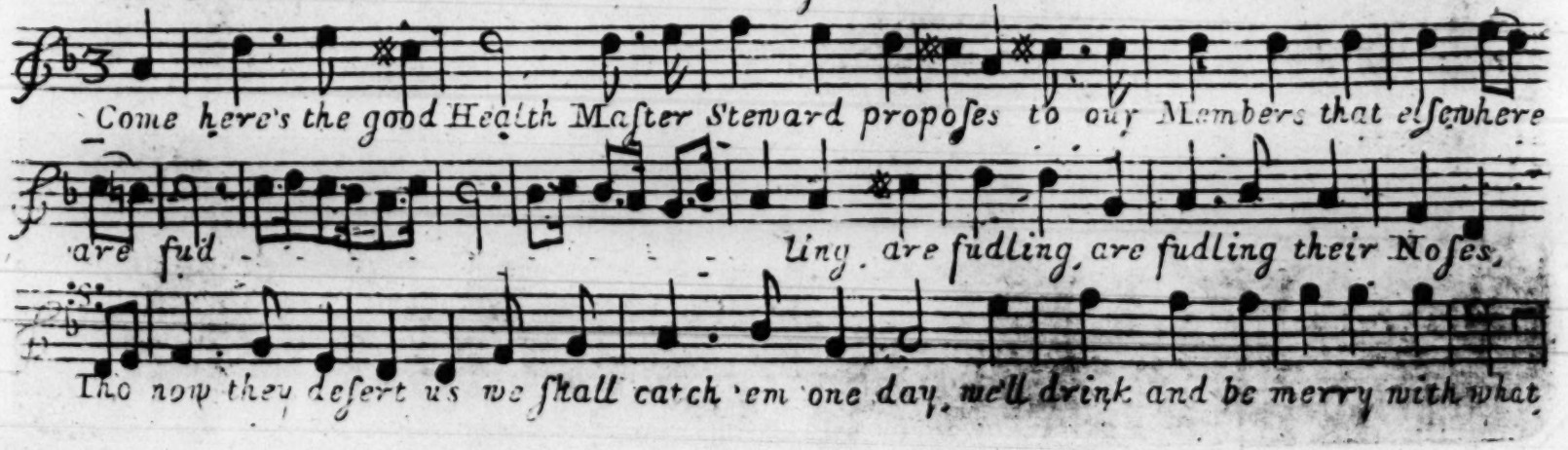


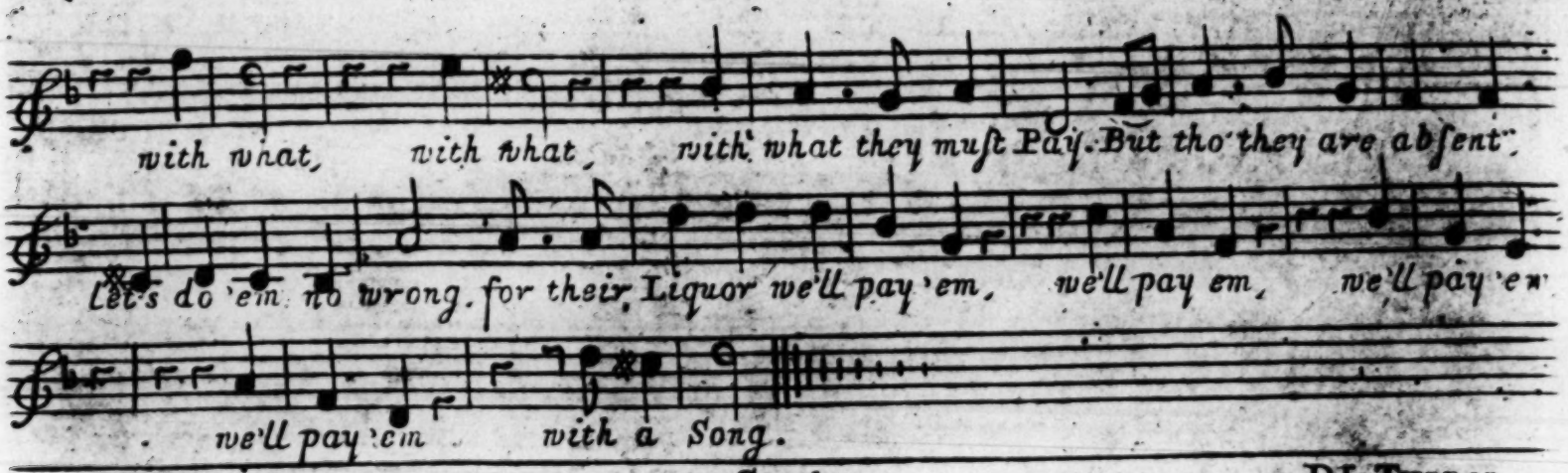
A 4 Voc A Catch

A. 3. Voc. *Prosperity to a Musical Society* Dr Cæsar

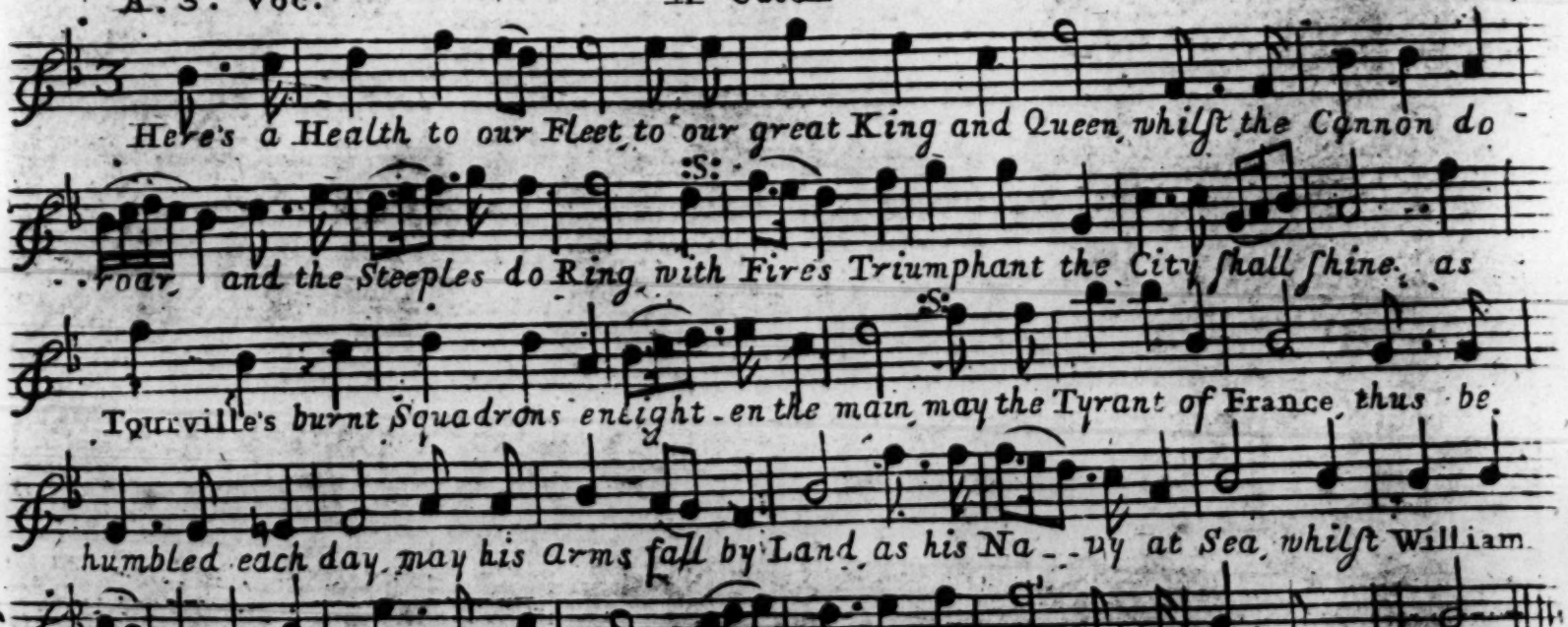


A 3 Voc *A Health to our absent Members* Dr Cæsar

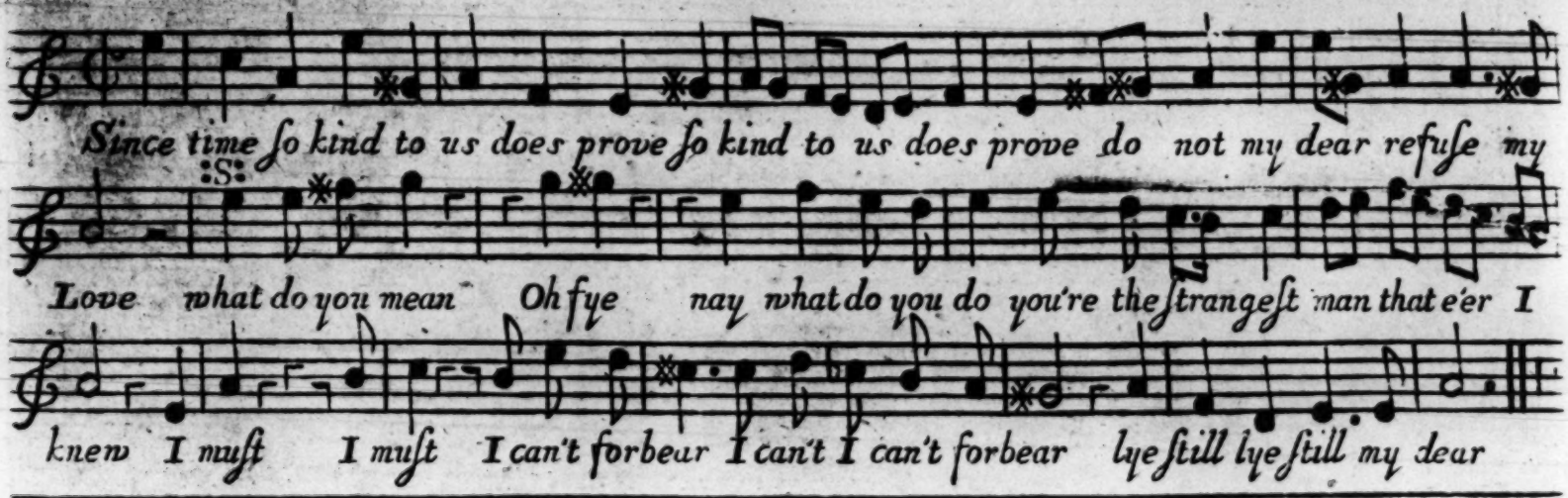




A. 3. Voc. A Catch Dr. Turner



A 3 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell



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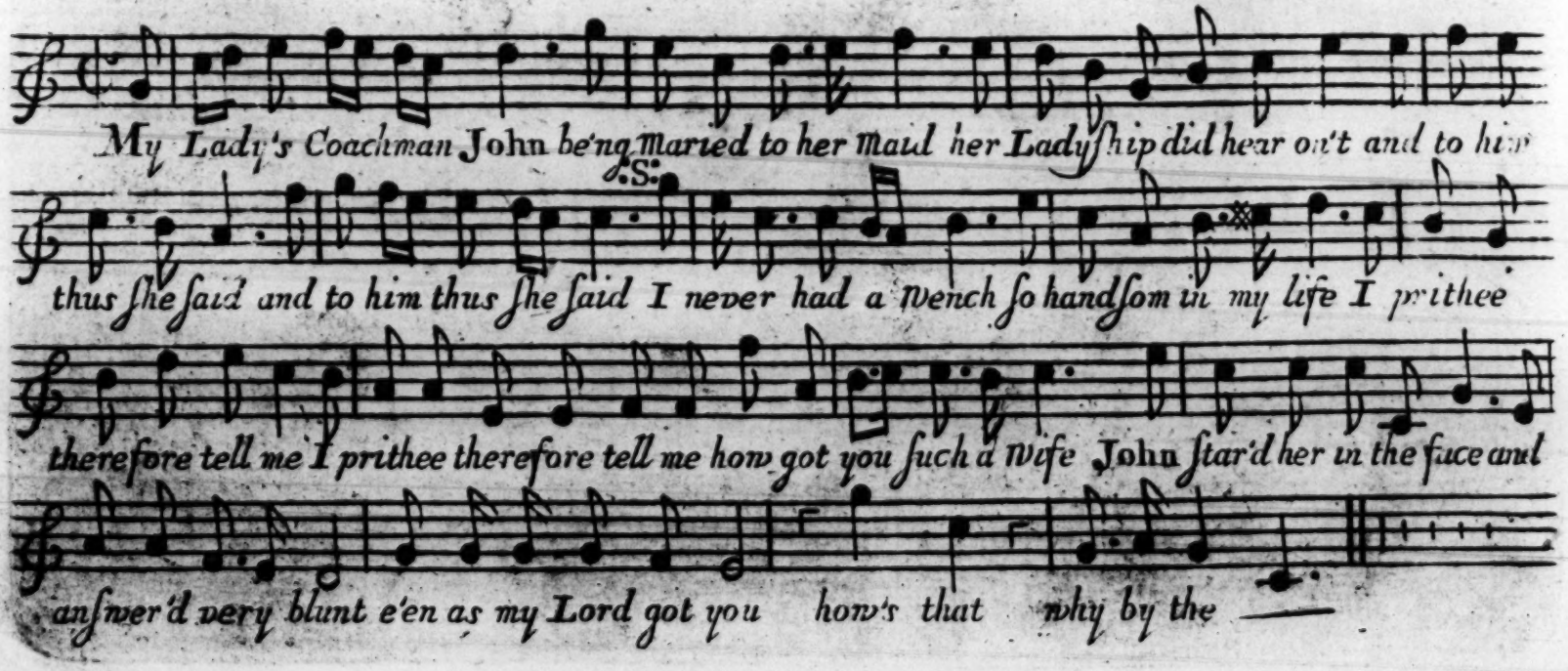

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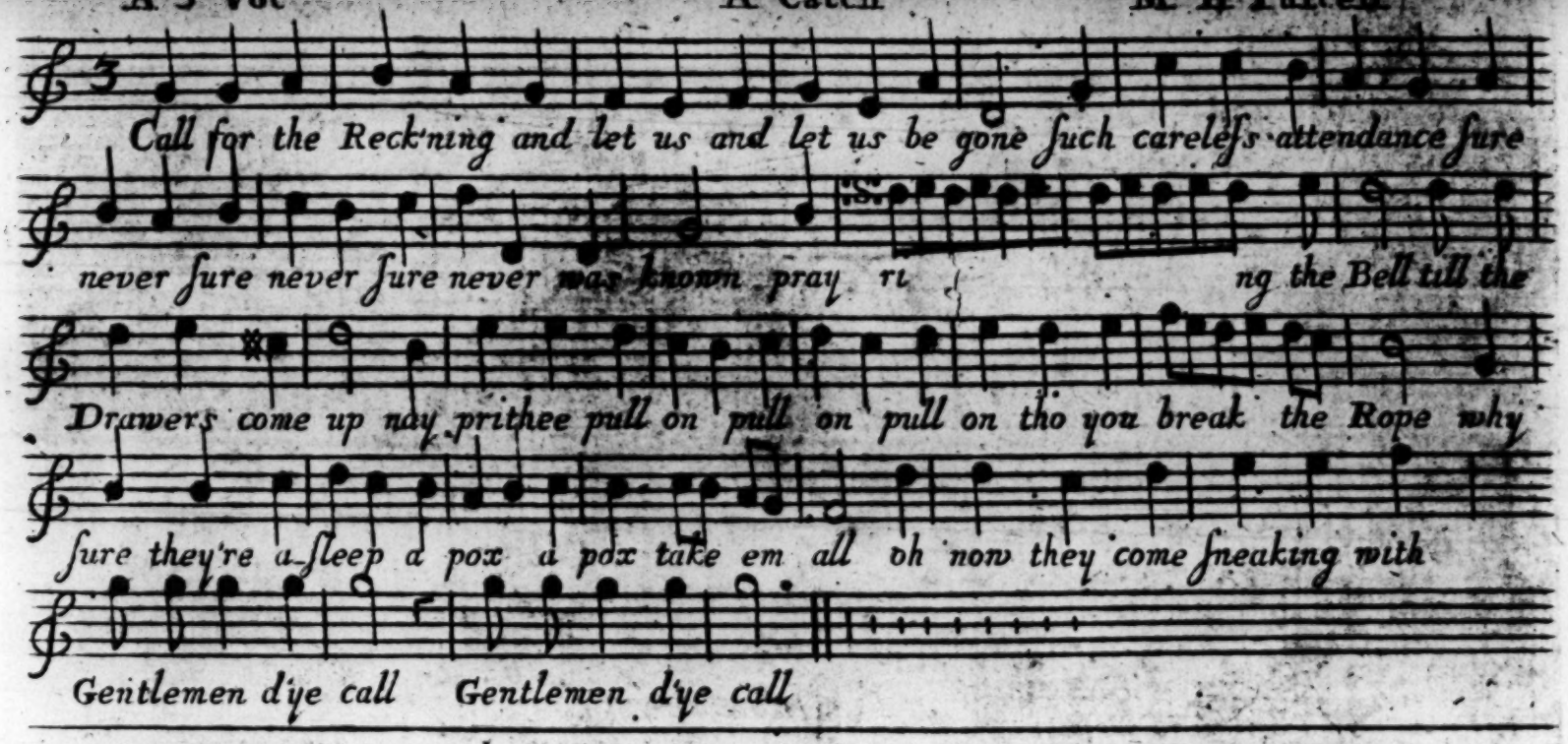

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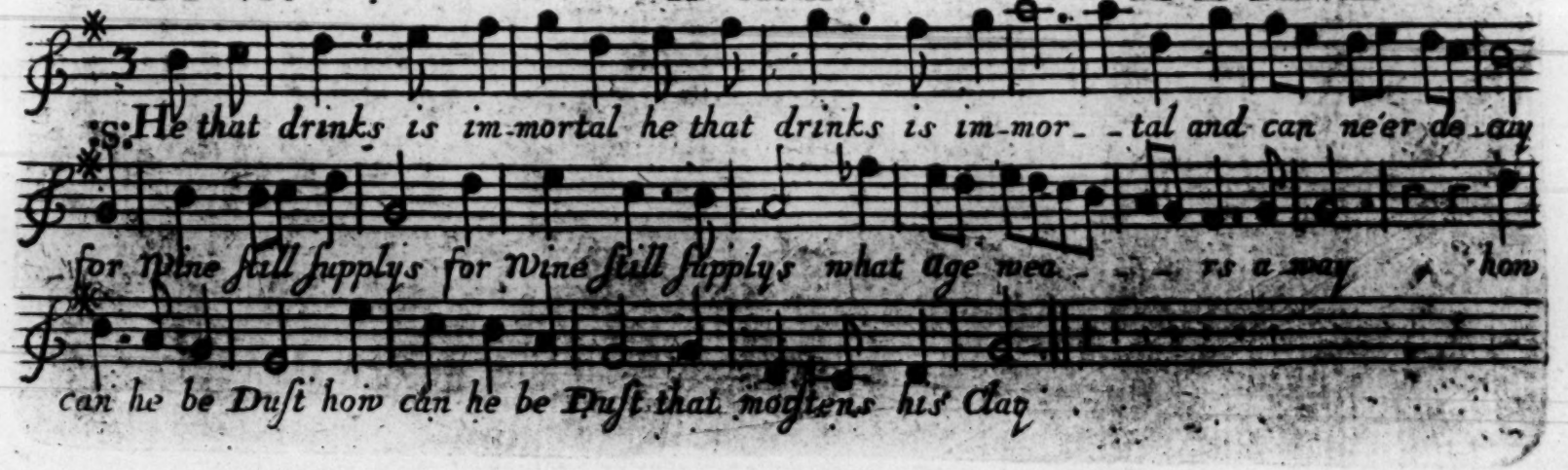
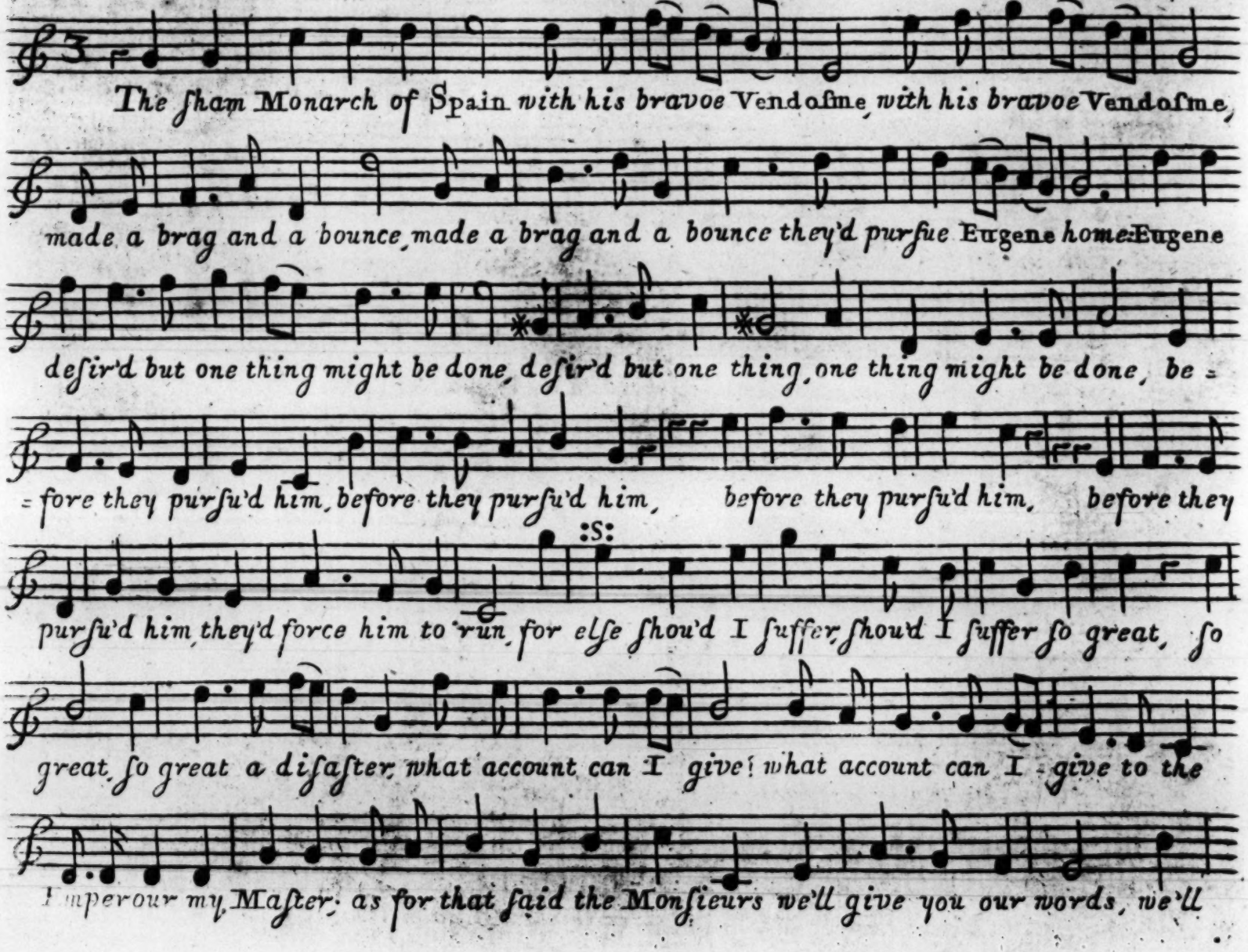
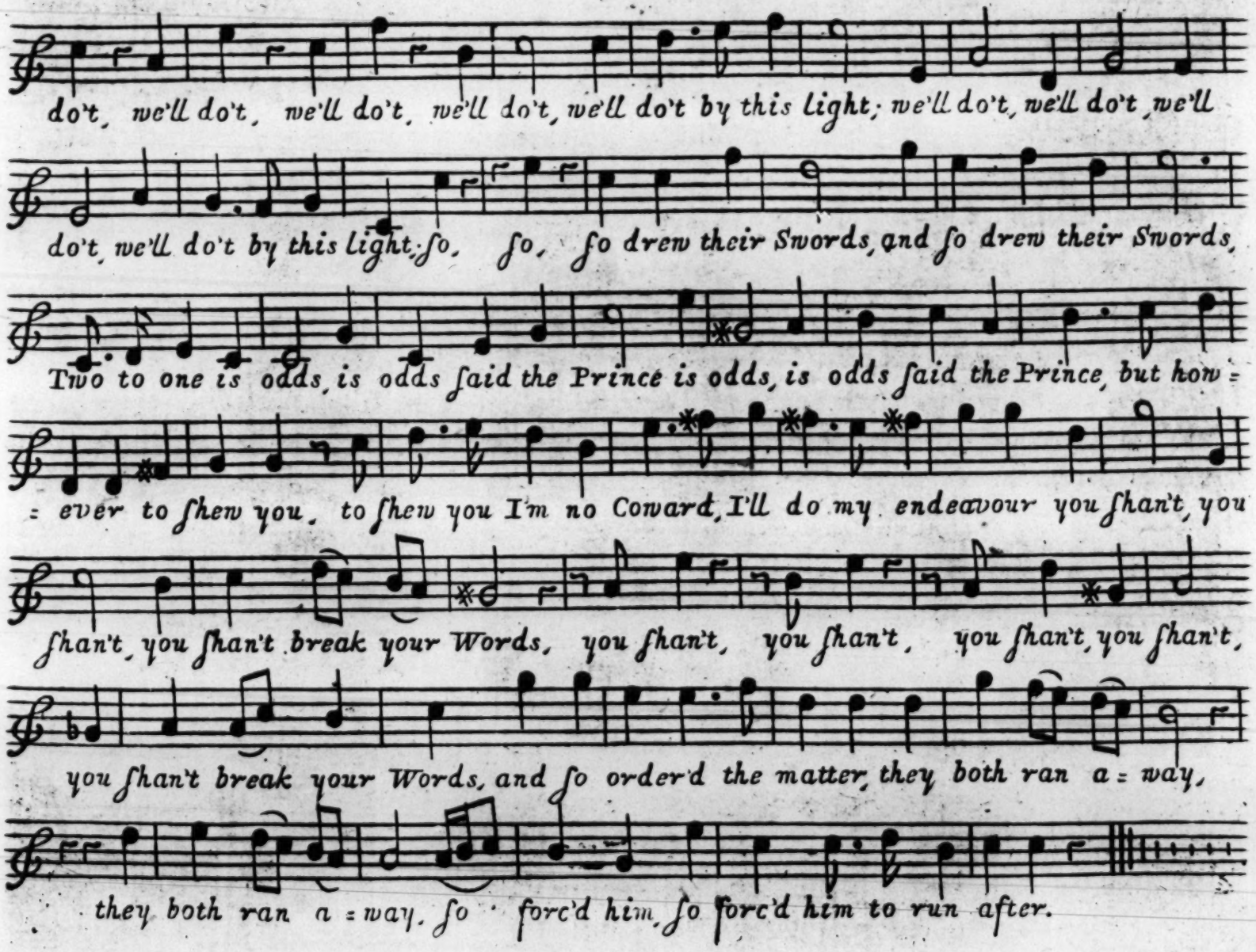
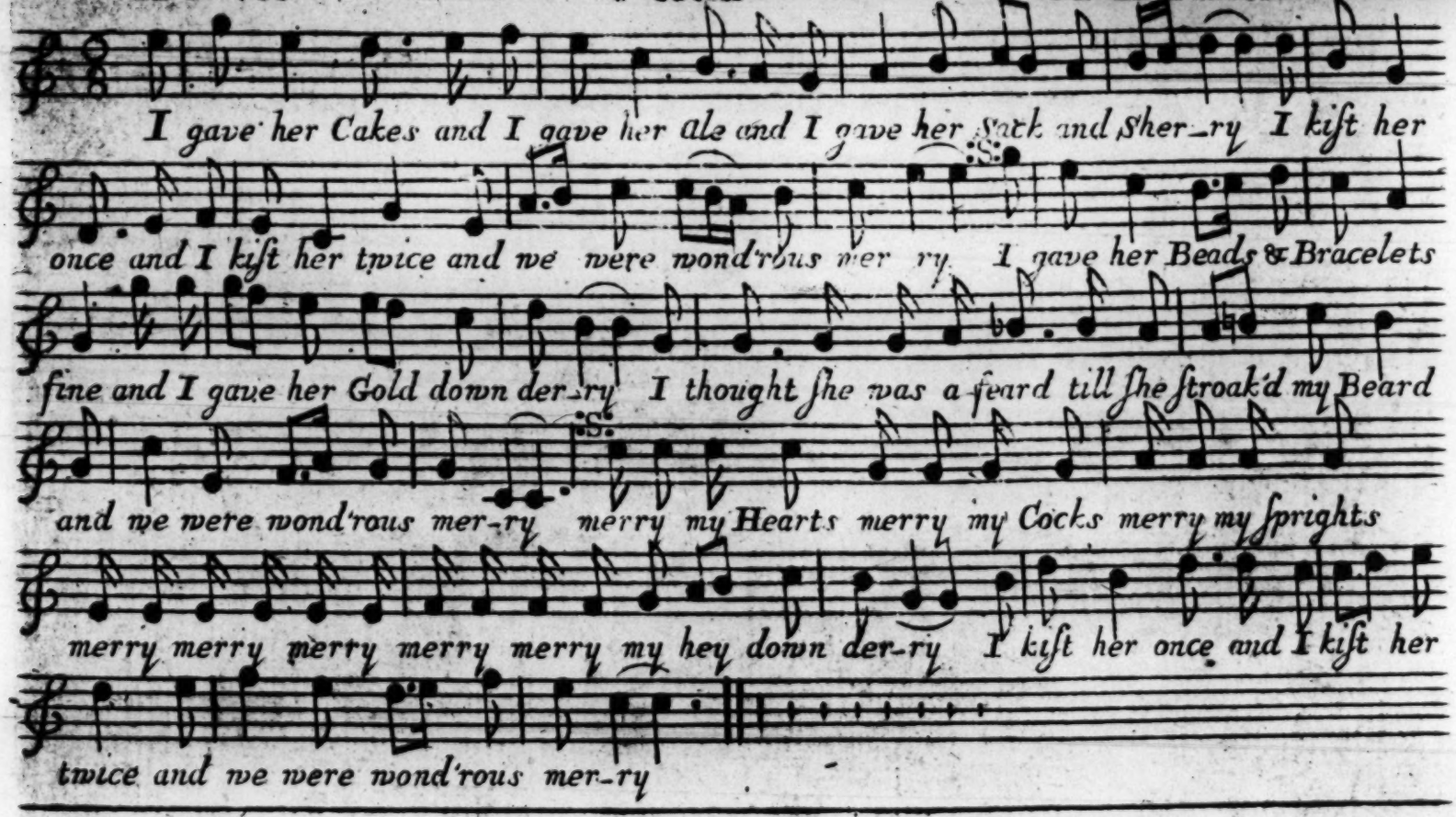


A. 3. Voc. A Catch on Prince Eugene Mr I Church

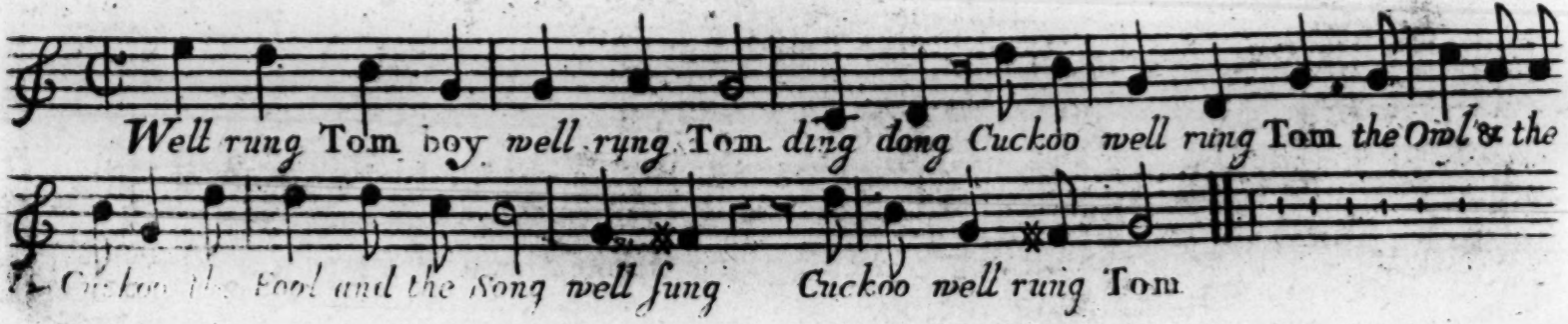



do't, we'll do't, we'll do't, we'll do't, we'll do't by this light; we'll do't, we'll do't, we'll
do't, we'll do't by this light; ſo, ſo, ſo drew their Swords, and ſo drew their Swords,
Two to one is odds, is odds ſaid the Prince is odds, is odds ſaid the Prince, but how =
= ever to ſhew you, to ſhew you I'm no Coward, I'll do my endeavour you ſhan't, you
ſhan't, you ſhan't break your Words, you ſhan't, you ſhan't, you ſhan't, you ſhan't,
you ſhan't break your Words, and ſo order'd the matter, they both ran a = way,
they both ran a = way, ſo forc'd him, ſo forc'd him to run after.

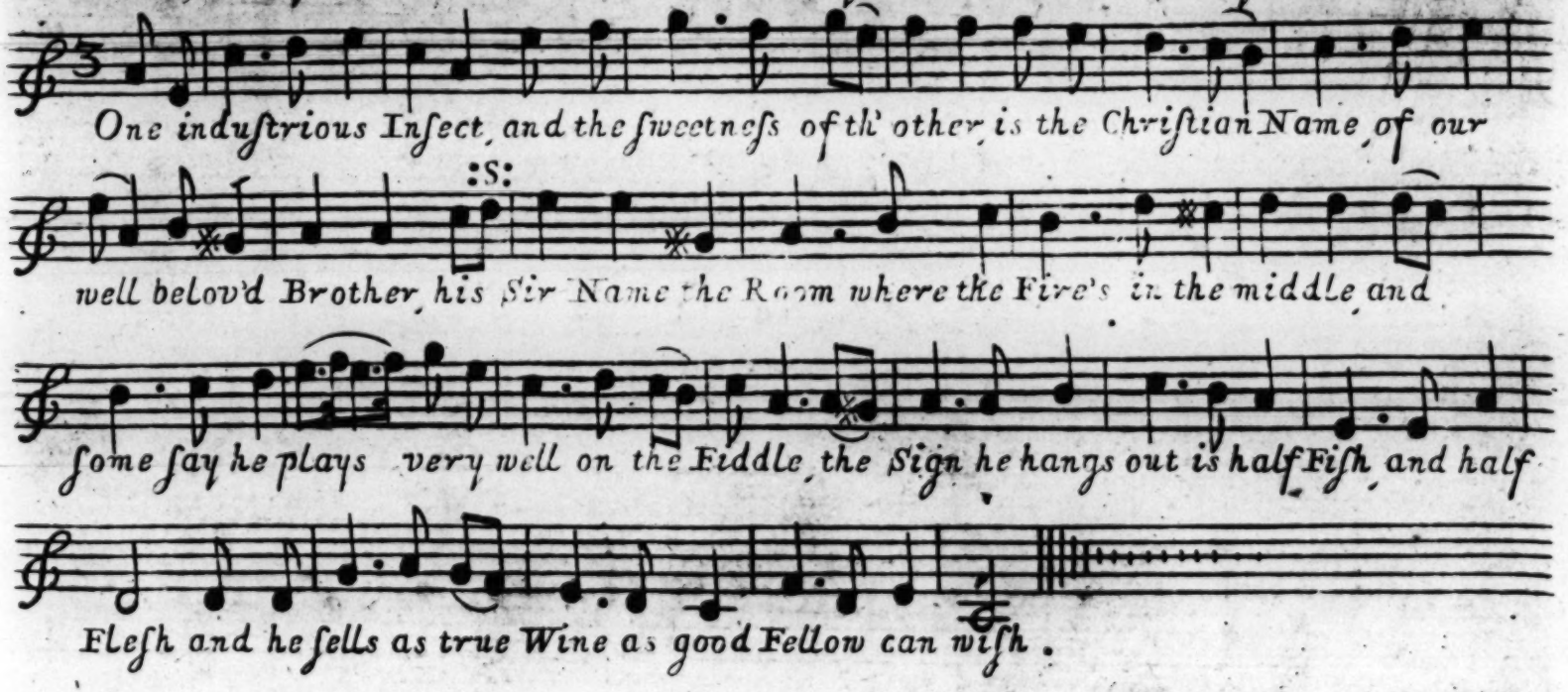
A 3 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell



A 4 Voc A Catch

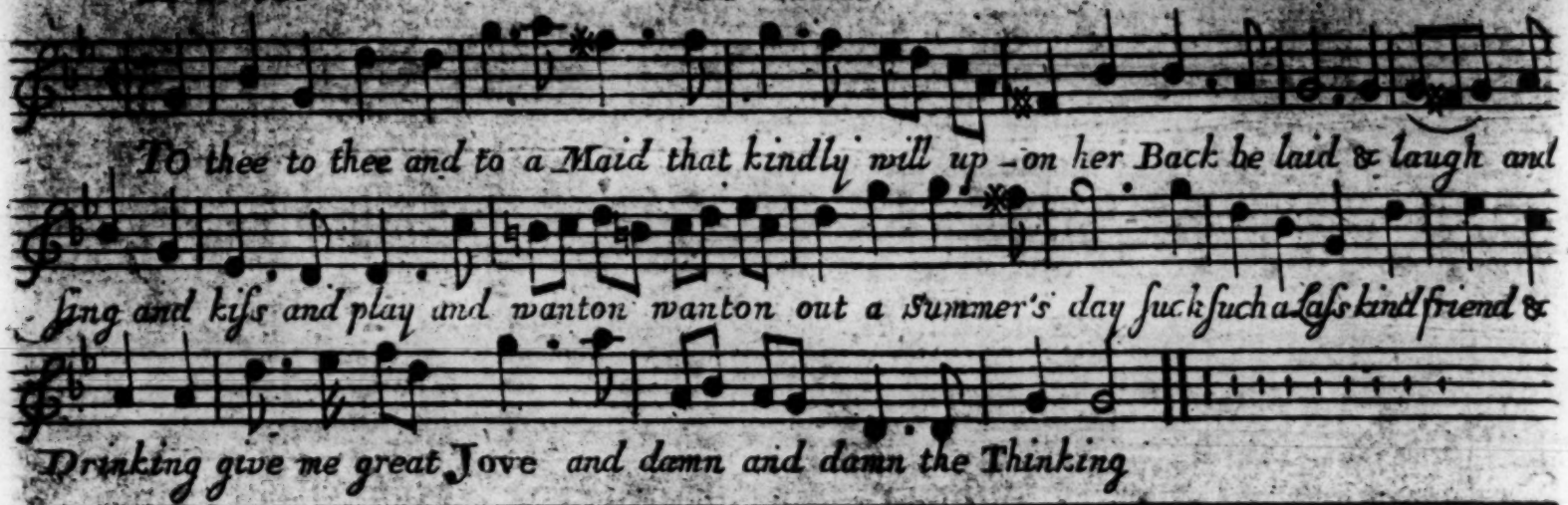


A REBUS upon Mr Anthony Hall, who keeps the Maremaid Tavern in Oxford, & plays his Part very well on the Violin. the words by Mr Tomlinson. Set by Mr H. Purcell.



Insecta præcauta, alterius merda
Dant fratri prænomen (dum verba absurda)
Cognomen triticinium quo medio fit Ignis
Multiq; ferunt est Tibicen insignis
Vexilla sunt, magnâ Bicarnea mundi;
Vinum, quod vendit, optarent potabundi.

A 3 Voc — A Catch — Mr H Purcell



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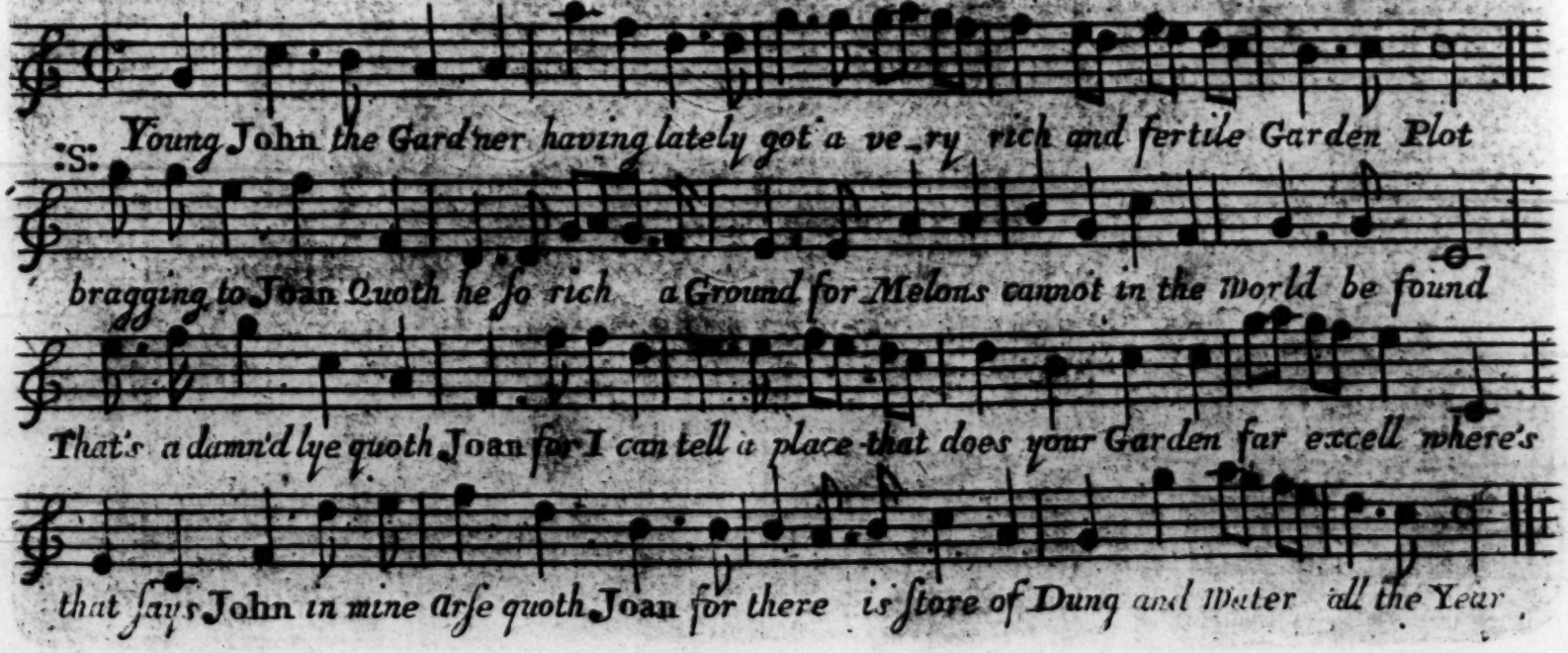
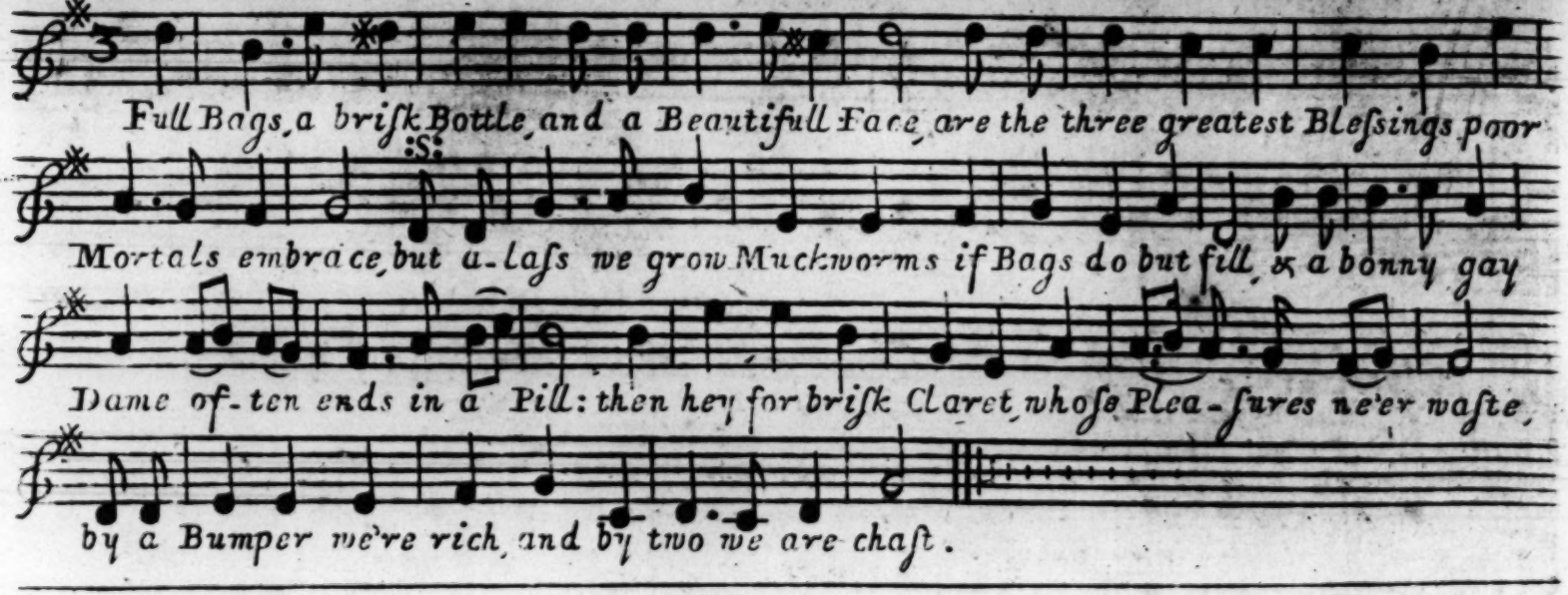
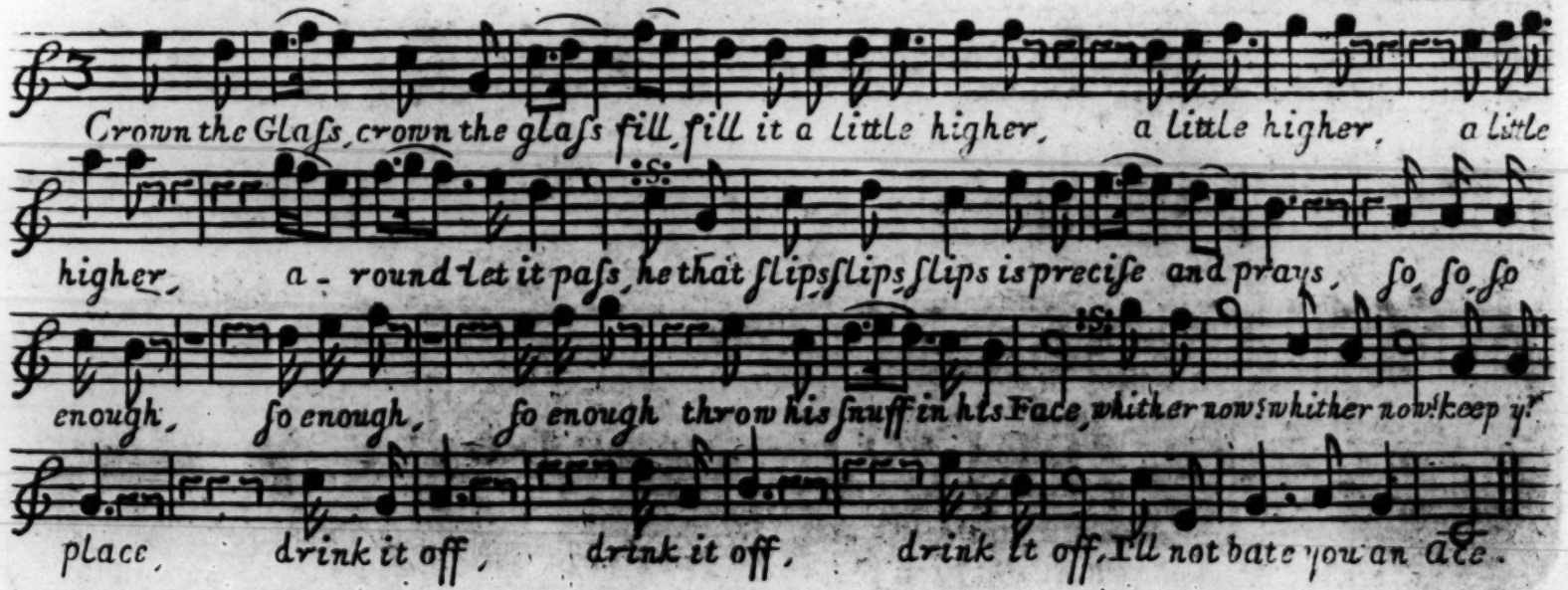


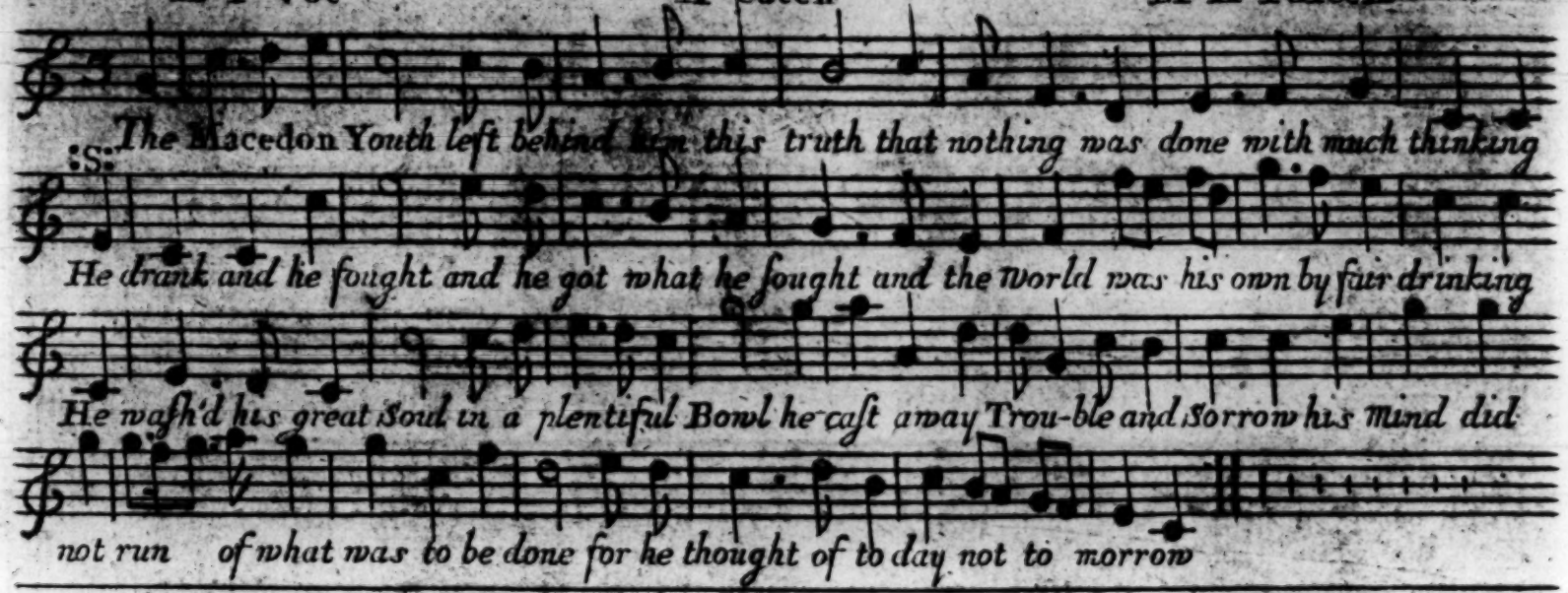
A.3. Voc. A Catch *the words by* Cob. Alliftree *Set by* H. Purcell



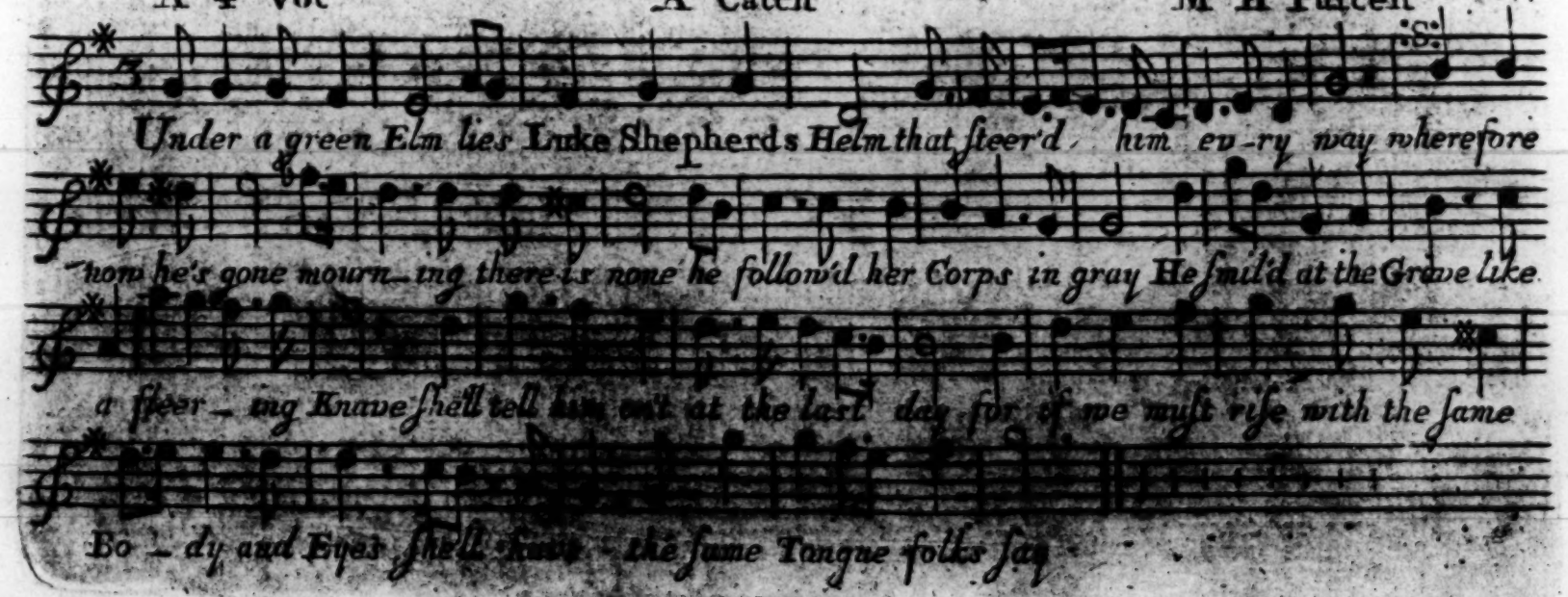
A.3.Voc. A Catch Mr I Gillier



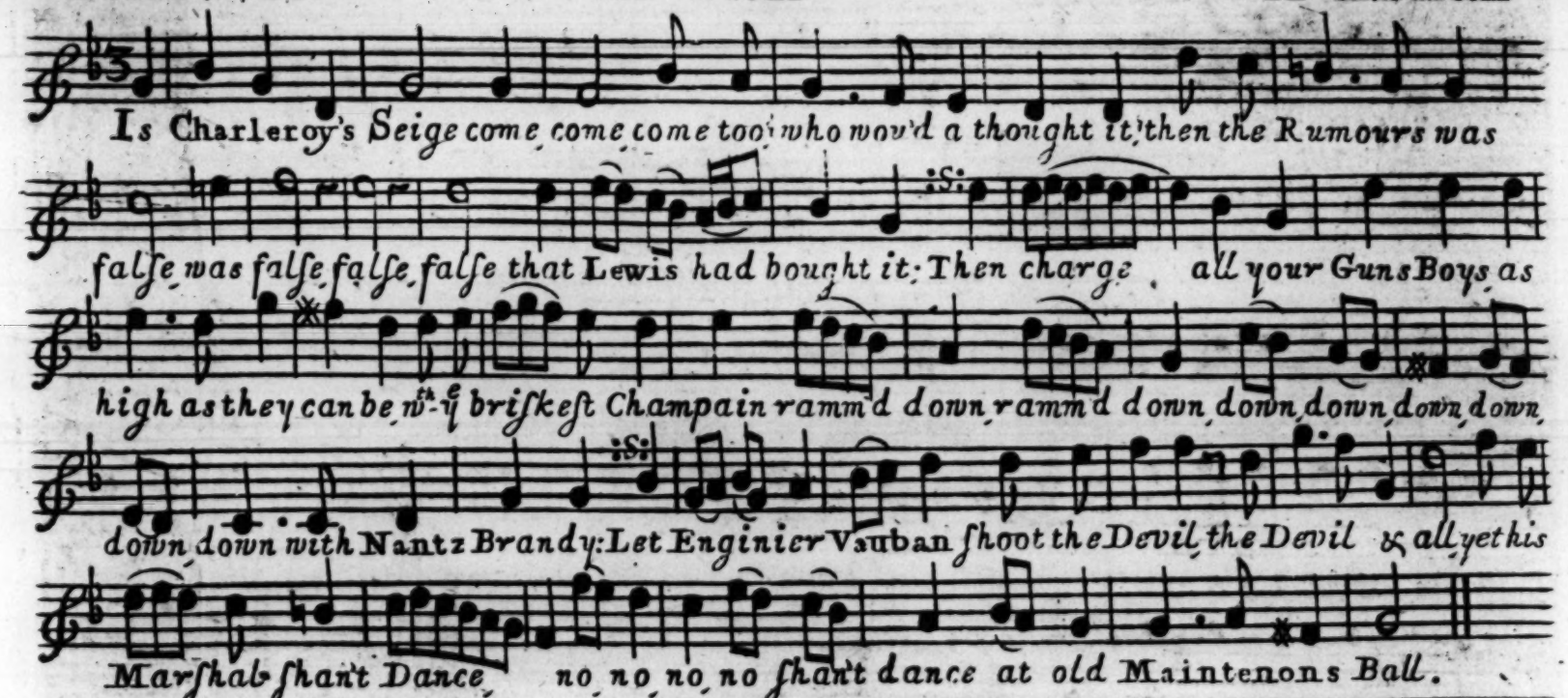
A 4 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell



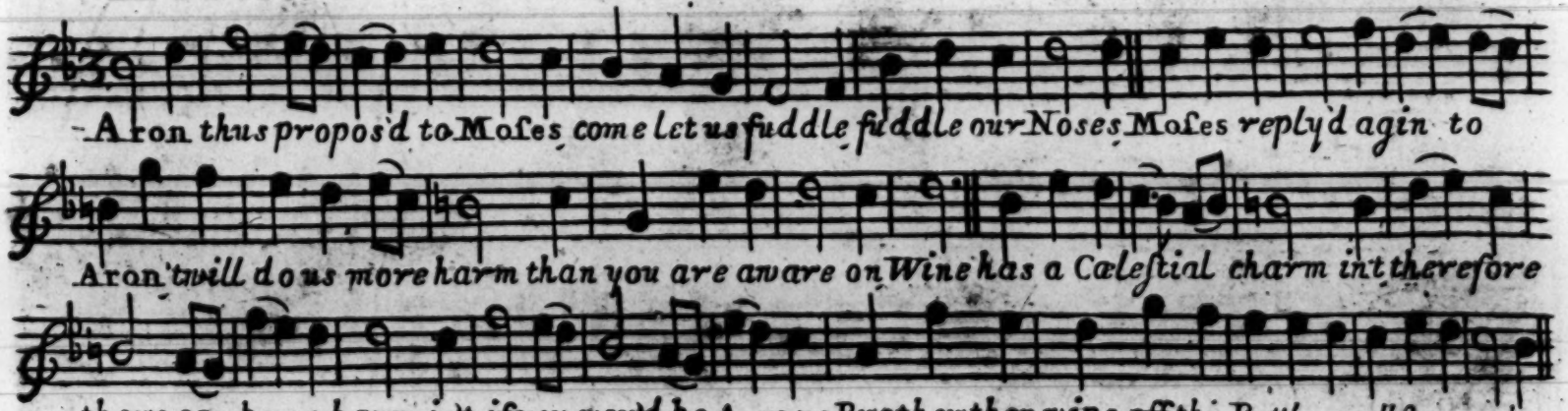
A 4 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell



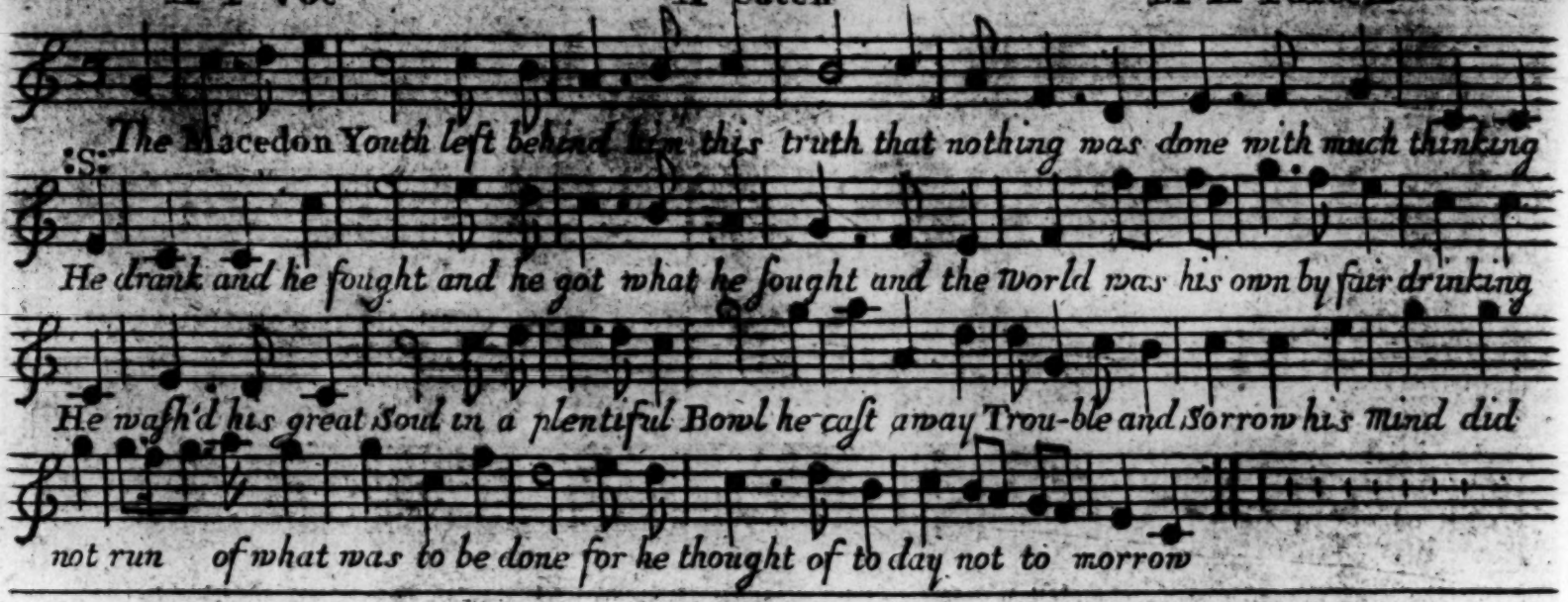
A 3. Voc. A Catch Mr H. Purcell



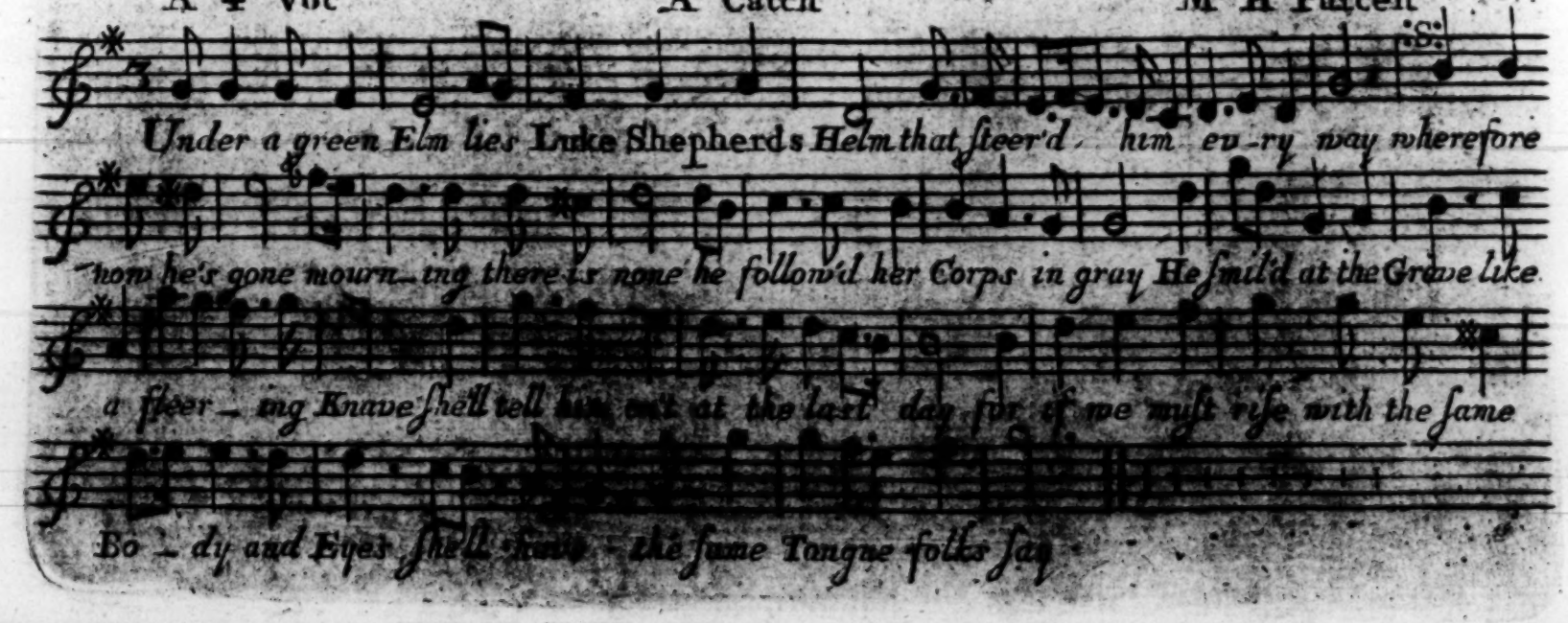
A 3. Voc. A Catch. Mr H. Purcell



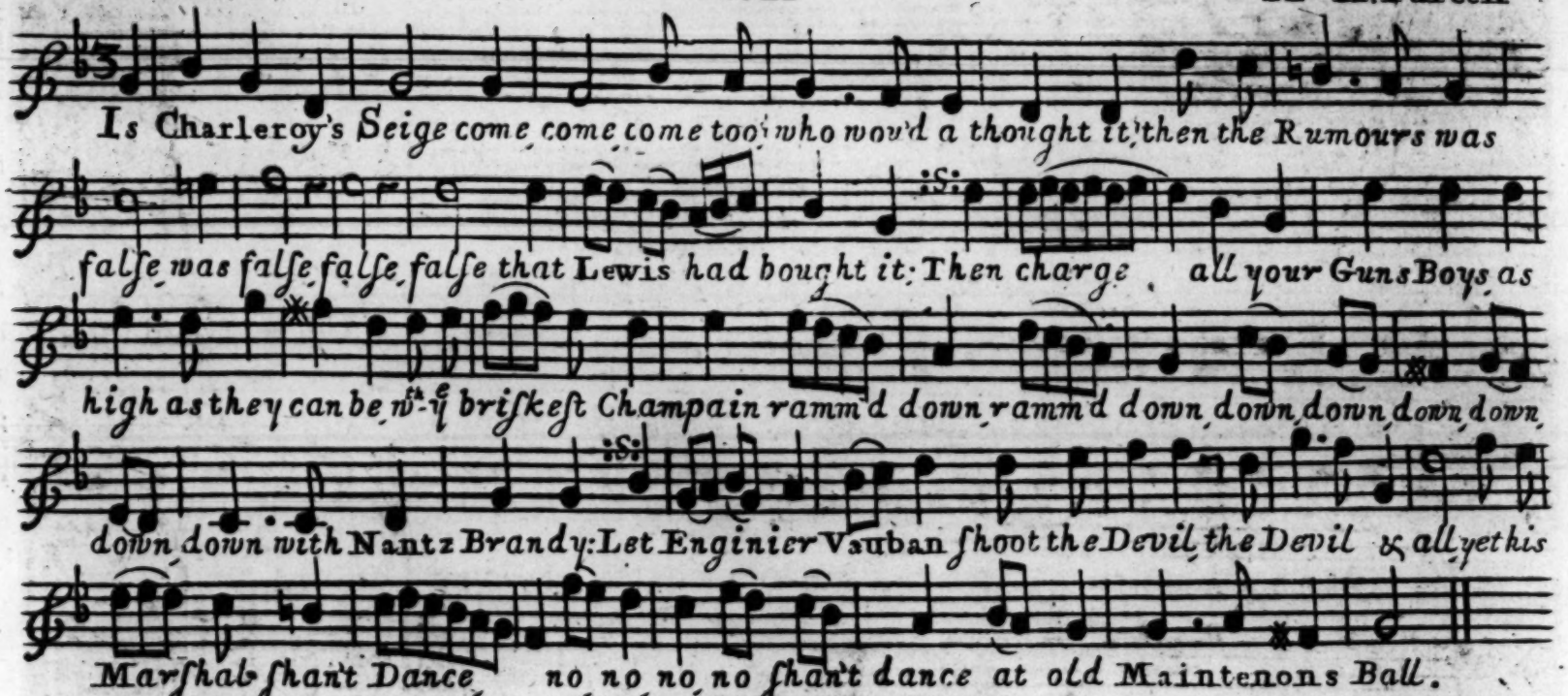
A 4 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell



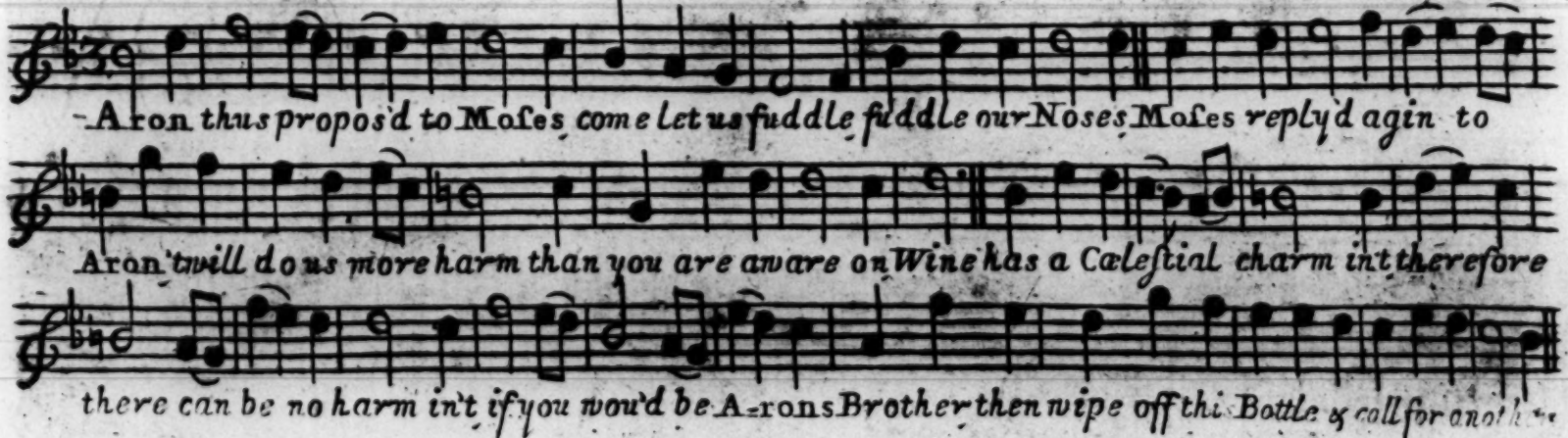
A 4 Voc A Catch Mr H Purcell



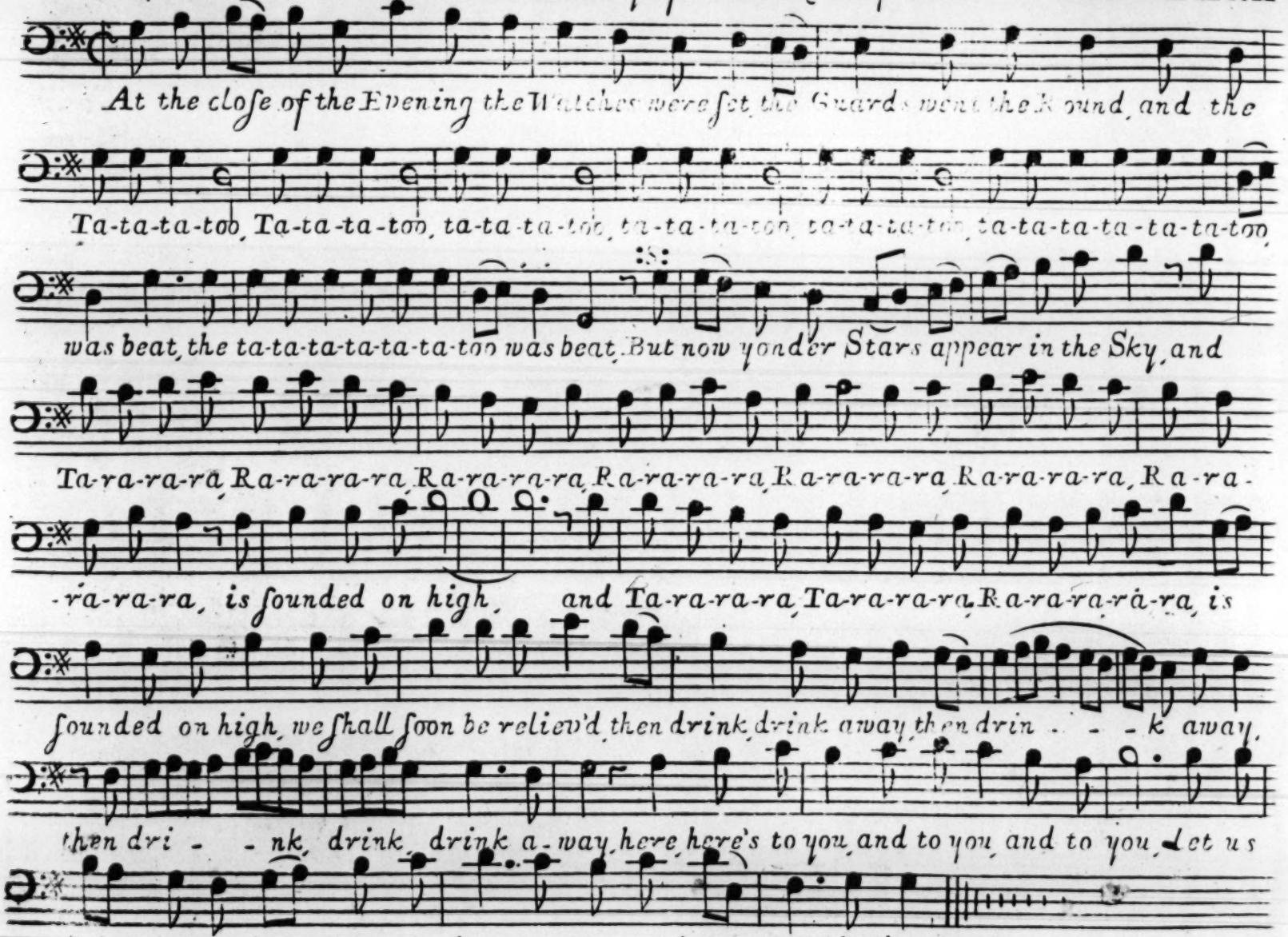
A 3. Voc. A Catch Mr H. Purcell



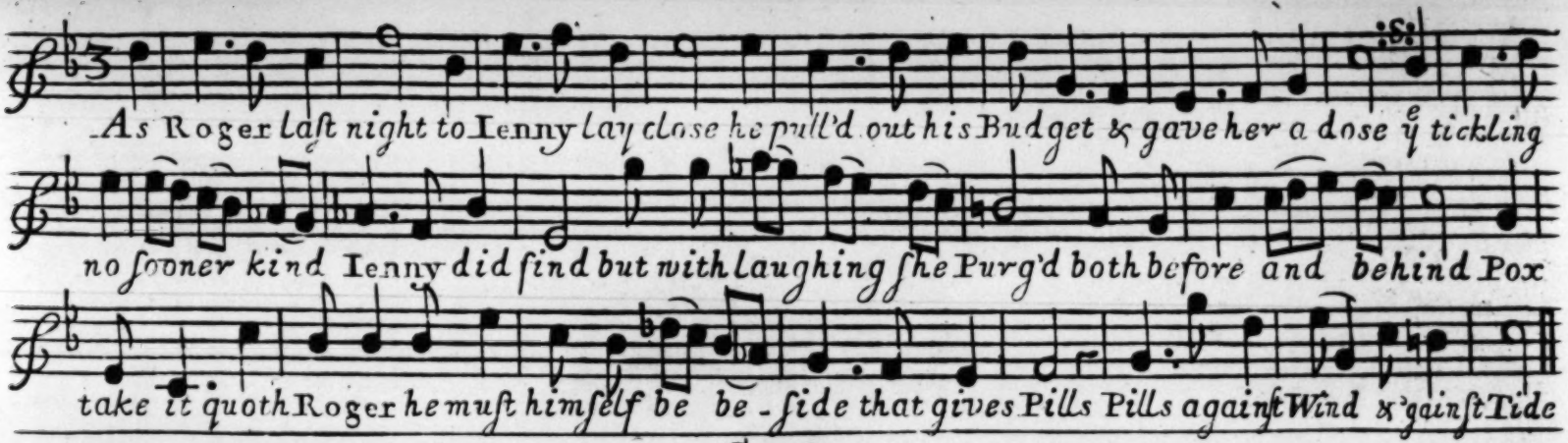
A 3. Voc. A Catch Mr H. Purcell



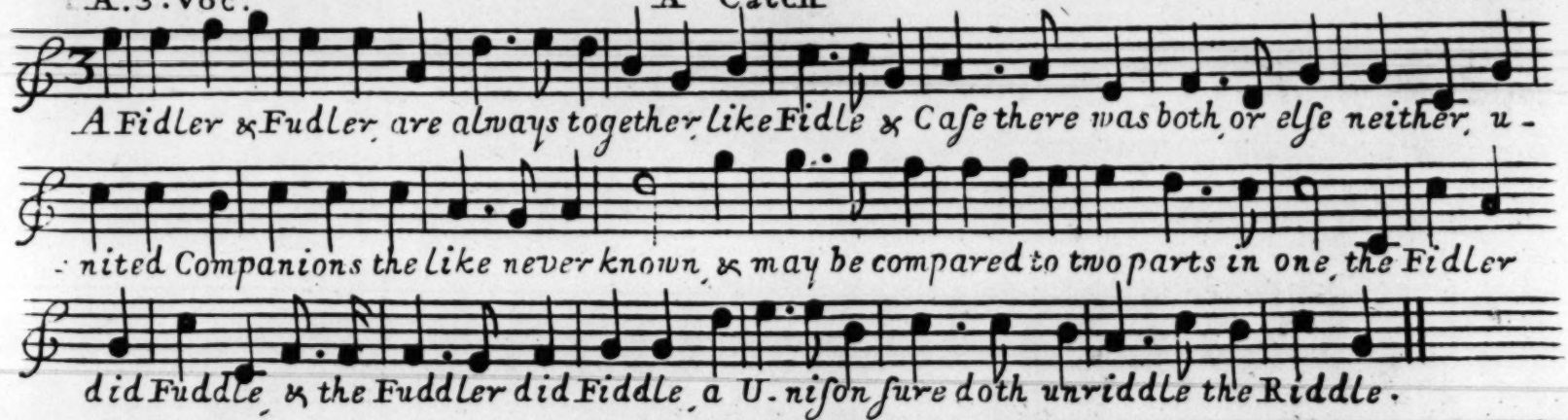
A 3. Voc. A Catch in the Play of the Knight of Malta M.H Purcell



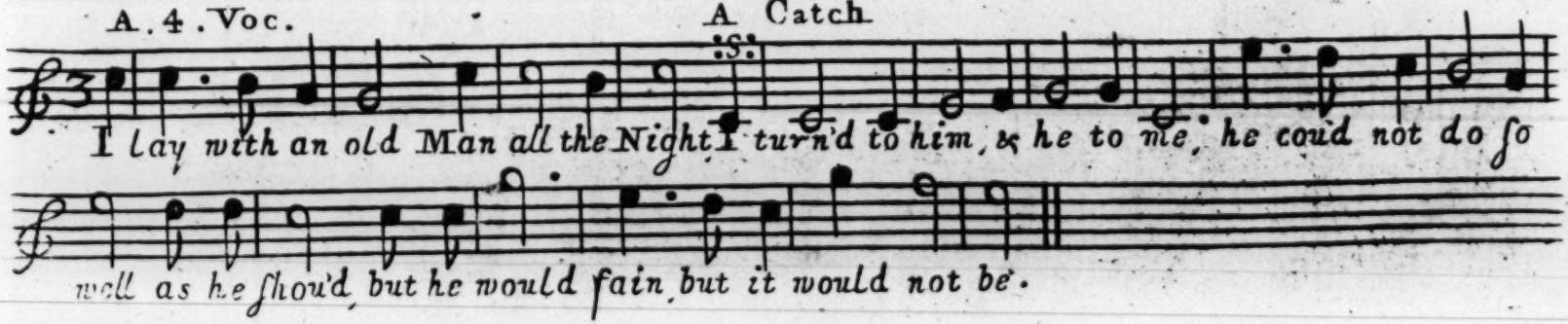
A. 3. Voc. A Catch M H. Purcell



A. 3. Voc. A Catch

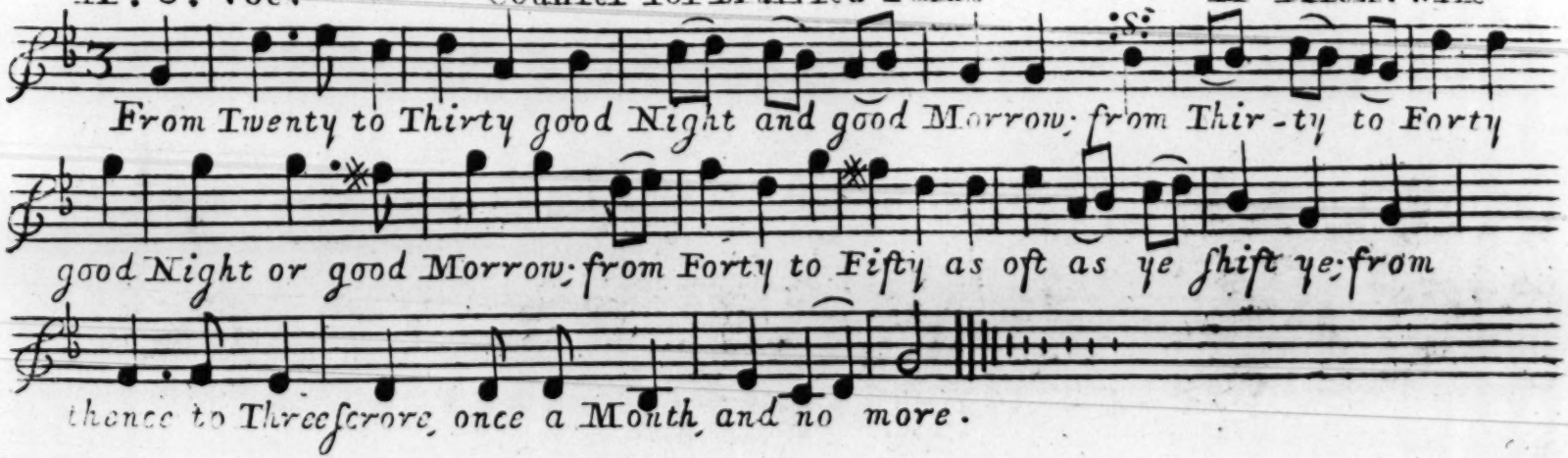


A. 4. Voc. A Catch

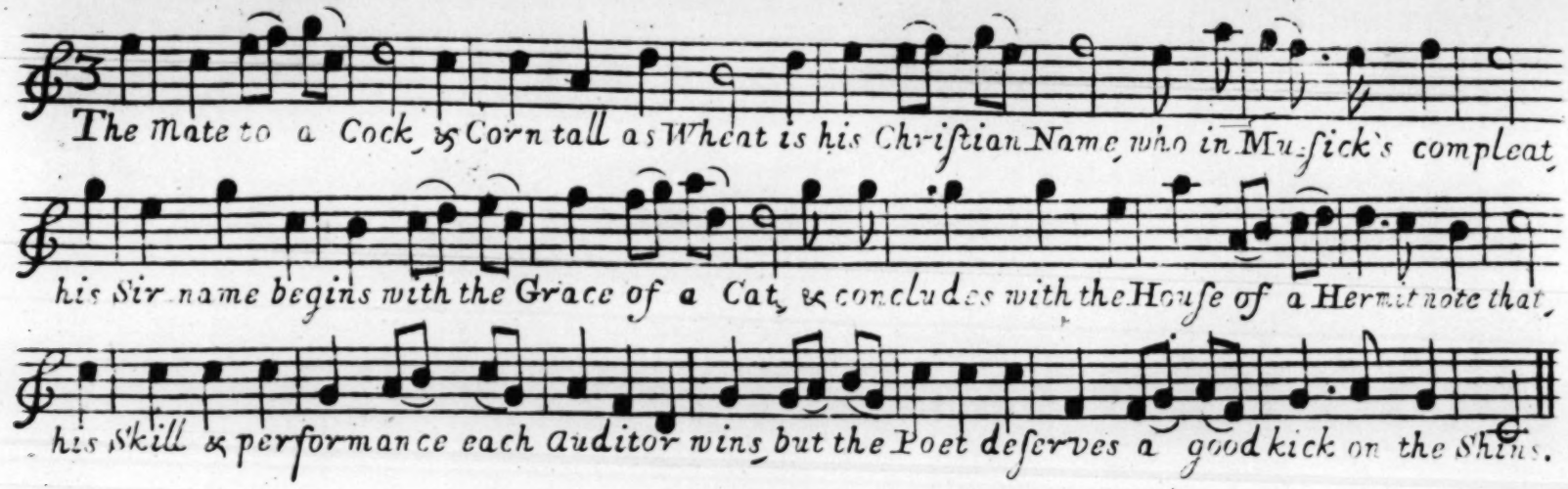


A. 3. Voc. A Catch on the London Coopers Mr R Brown

A. 3. Voc. Counsel for Married Folks Mr Mich. Wise

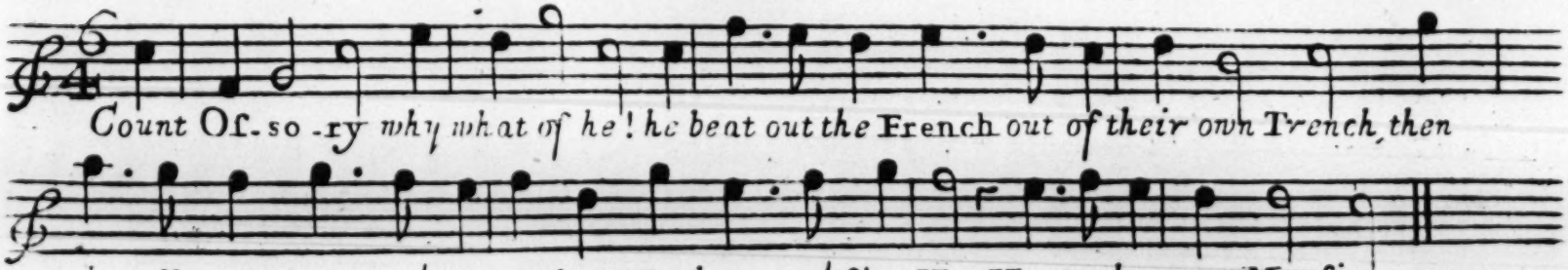


A REBUS *on the late* Mr Henry Purcell's *Name by* Mr Tomlinson *Set by* Mr J Lenton

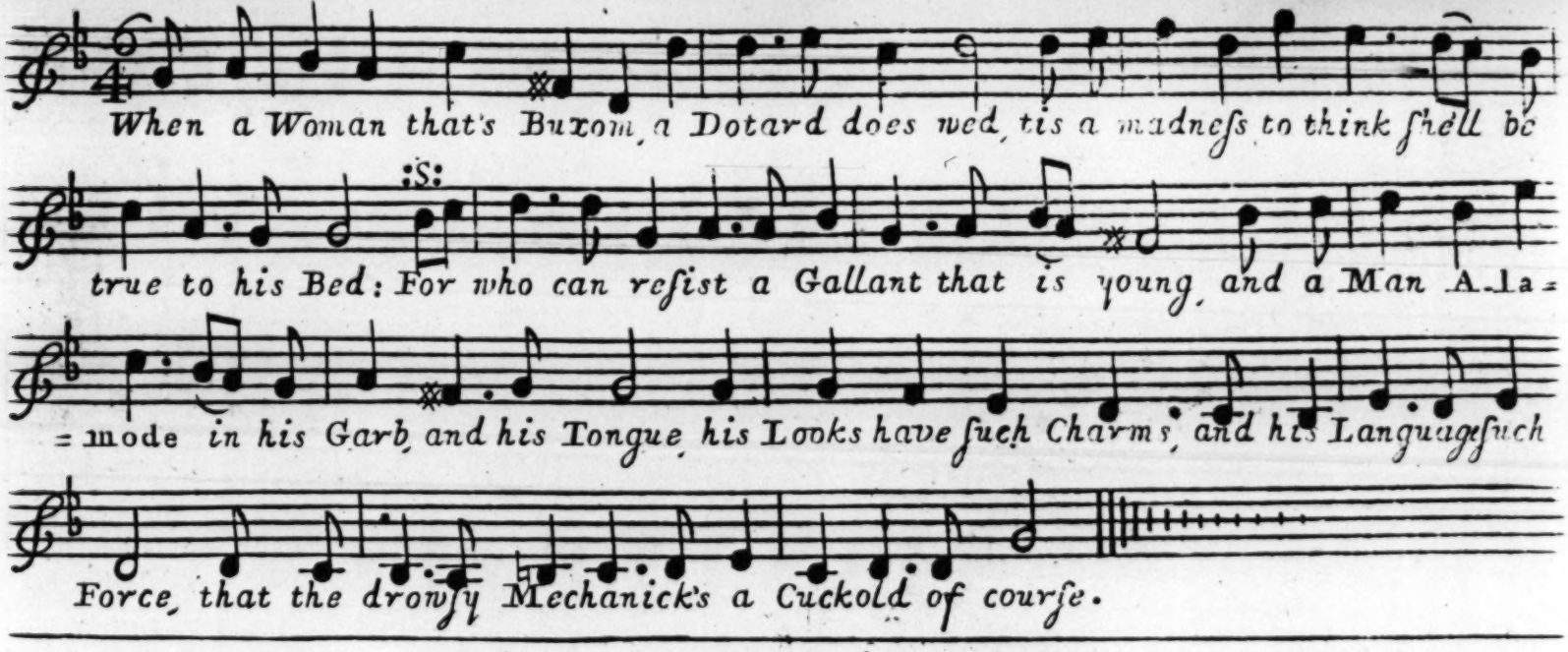


Galli marita par tritico seges,
Prænomen est ejus, dat chromati leges
Intrat cognomen, blanditiis Cati,
Exit Eremi in Ædibus stali,
Expertum effectum omnes admirentur
Quid merent Poetæ! ut bene calcentur.

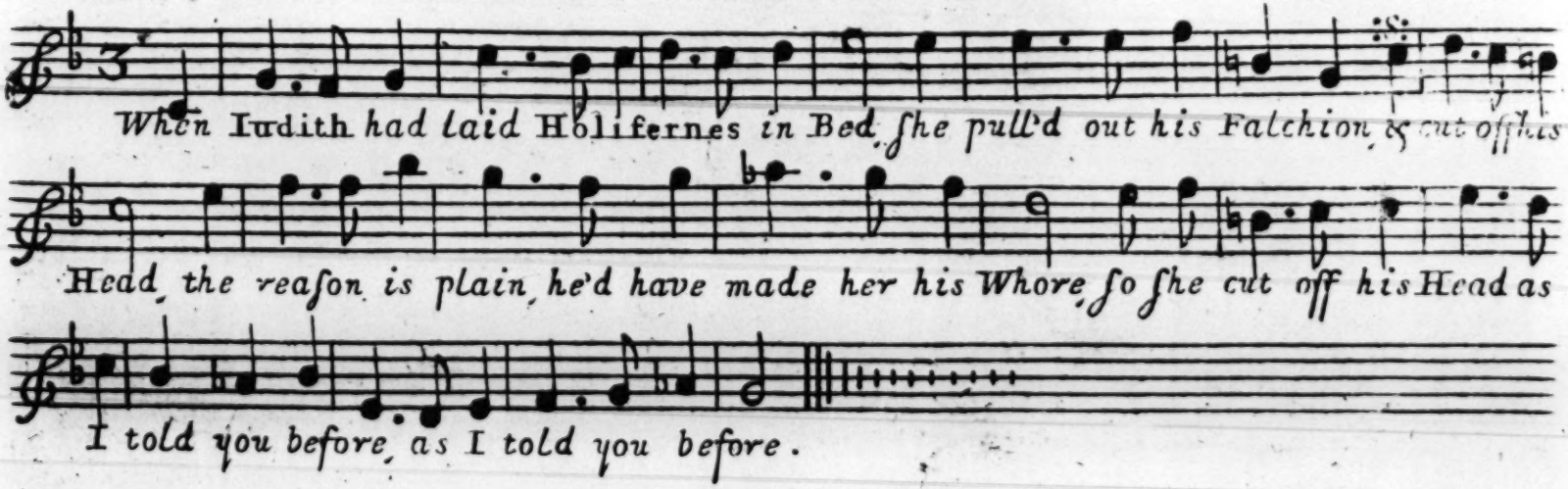
A 8. Voc. A Catch Dr H Aldrich



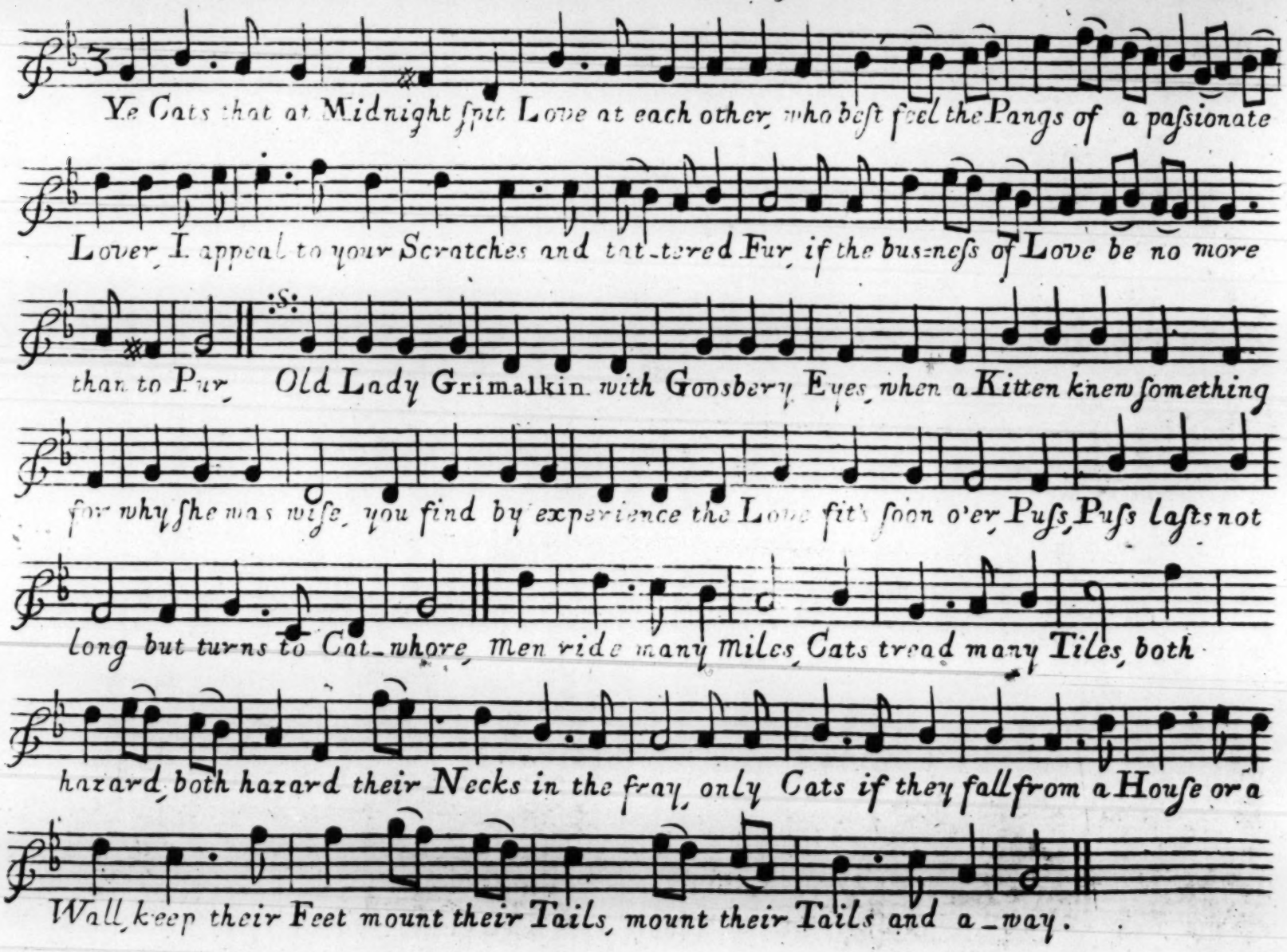
A. 3. Voc. A Catch Mr I. Jackson



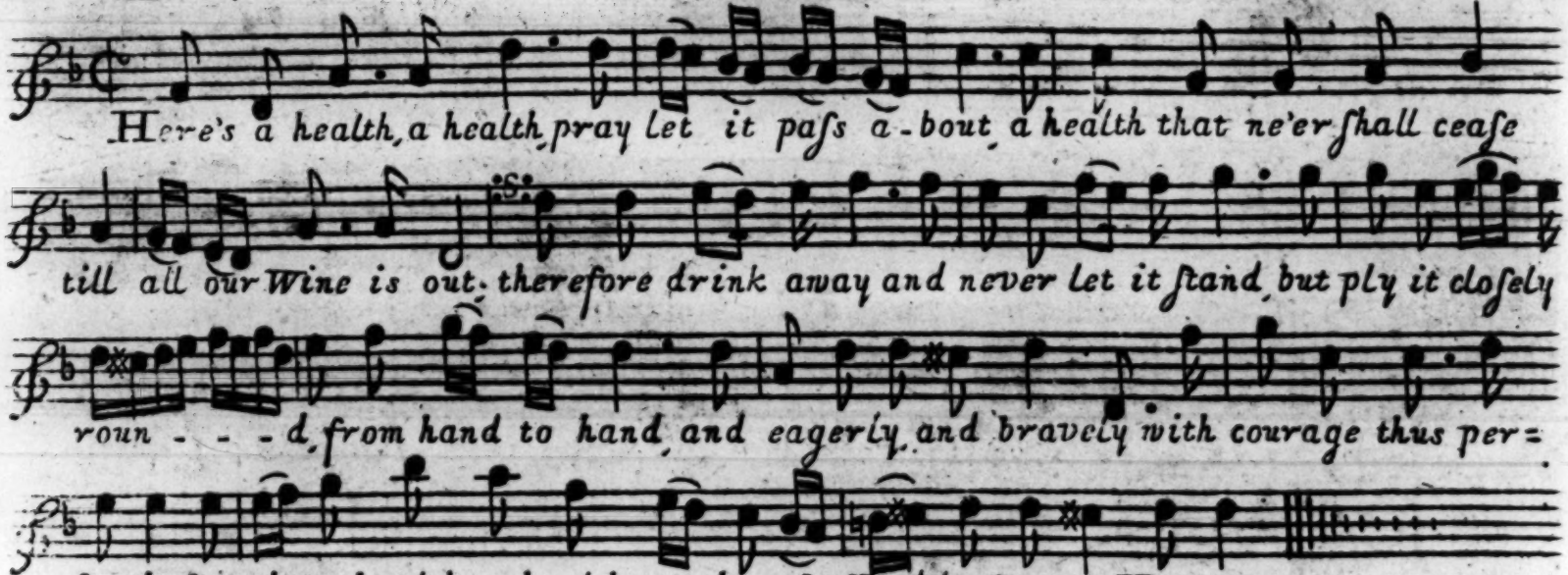
A 3. Voc. A Catch on Iudith and Holifernes Mr Mich Wise



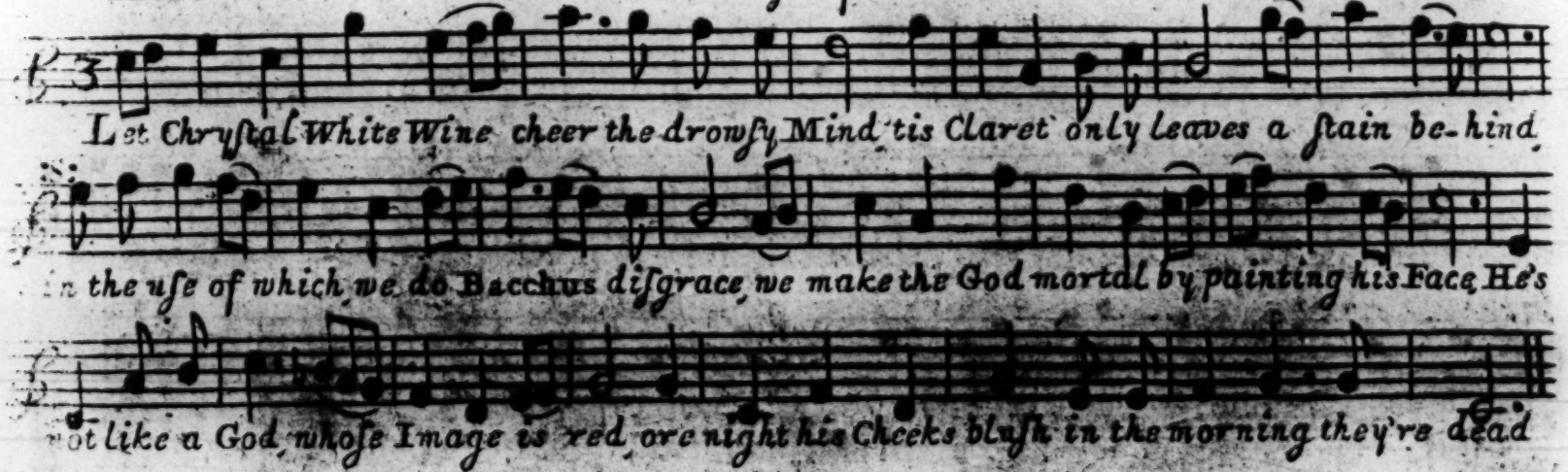
A. 3. Voc. A Catch on the Midnight Cats Mr Mich: Wise



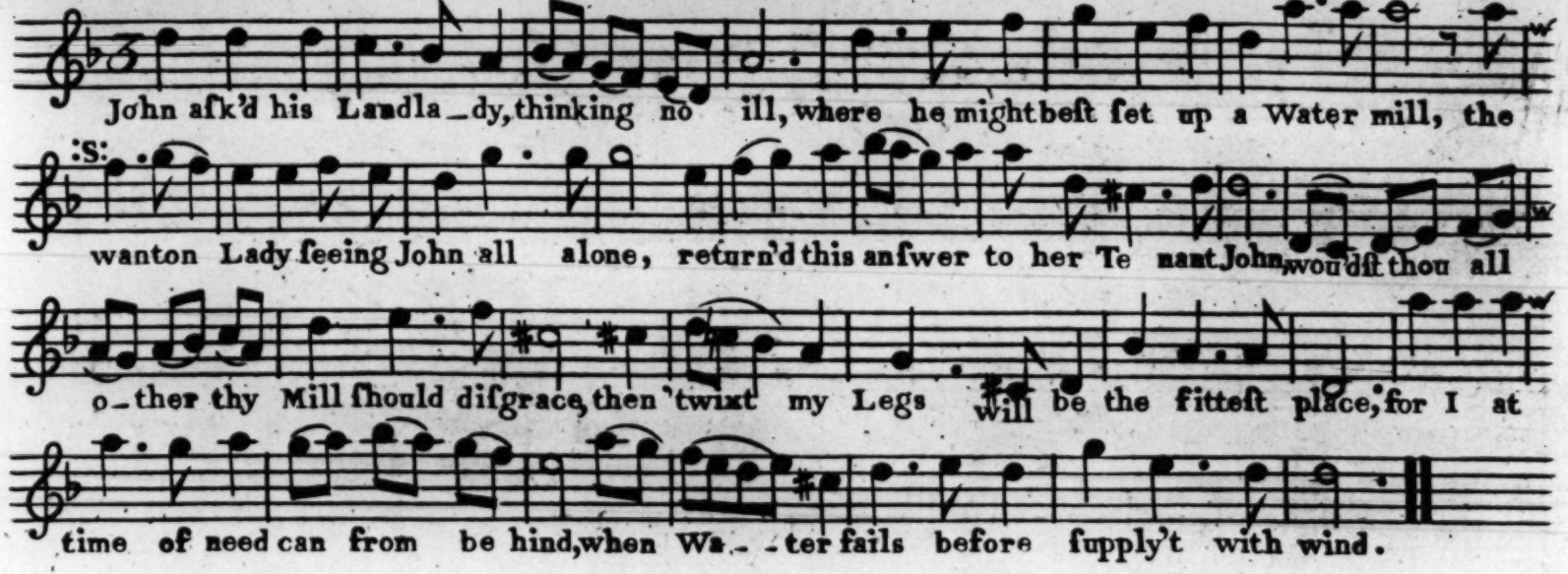
A. 3. Voc. A Catch Mr H Purcell



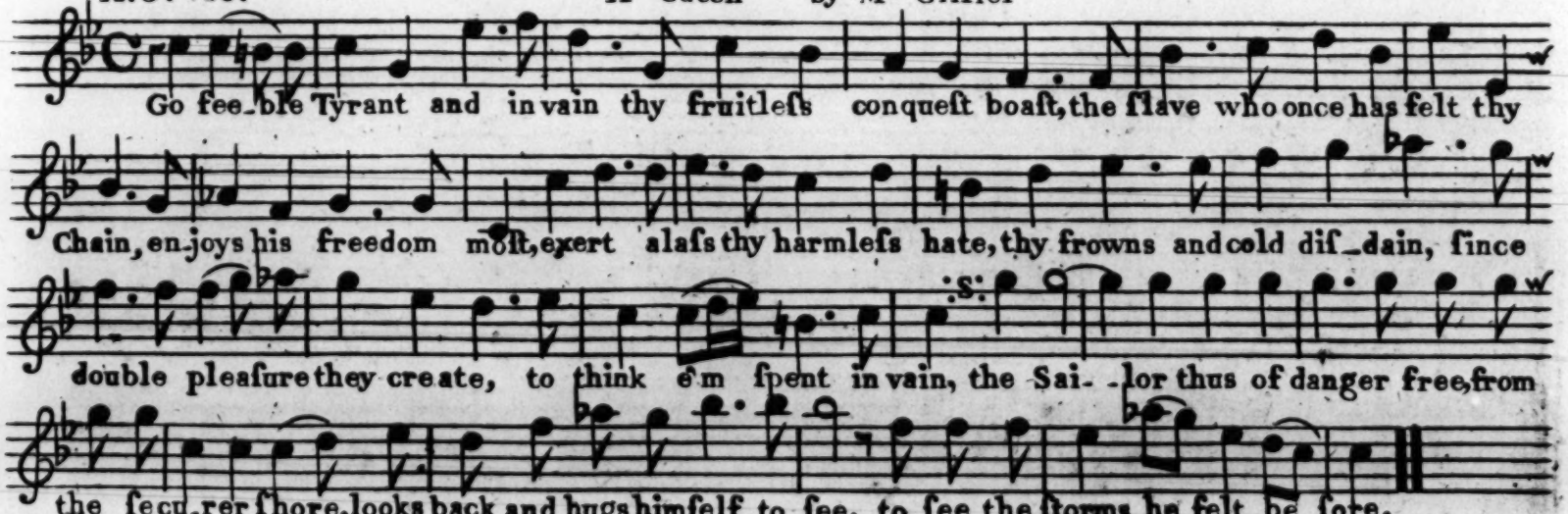
A.3. Voc. A Catch in Praise of White Wine Mr I Reading



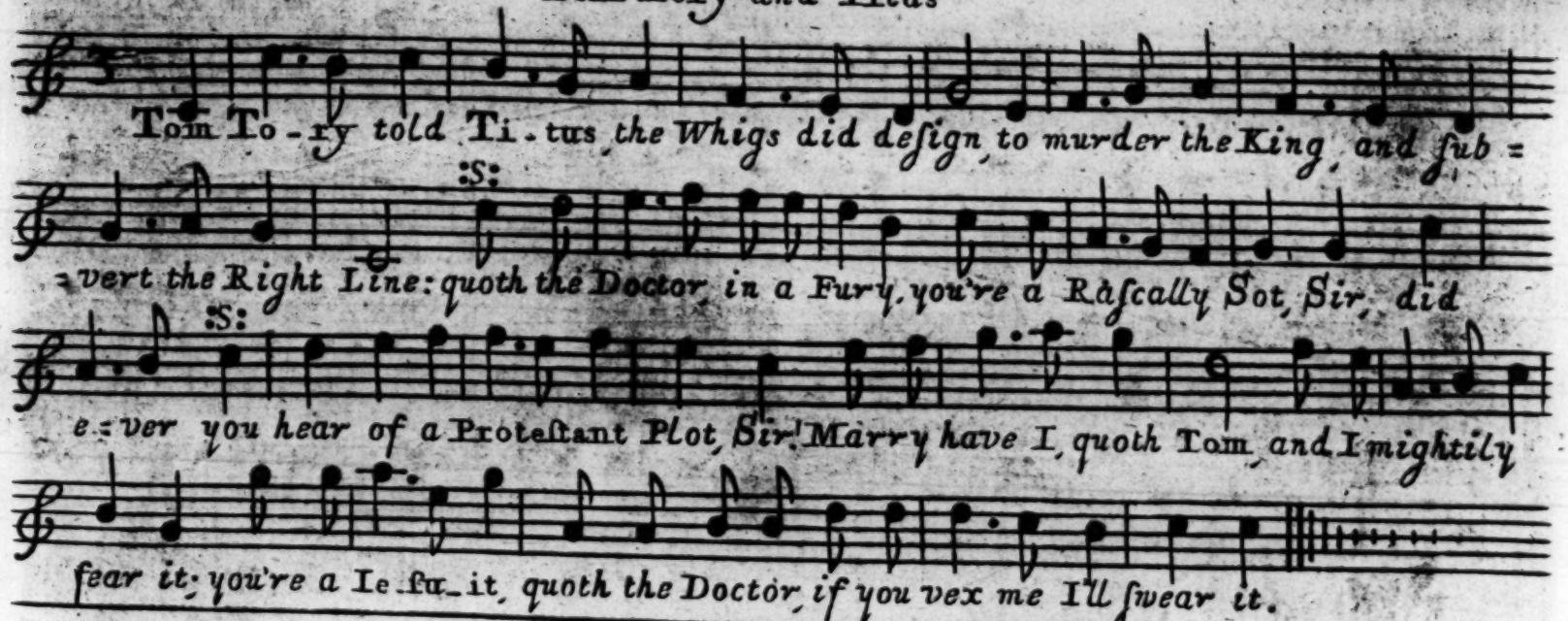
A. 4. Voc. John the Miller



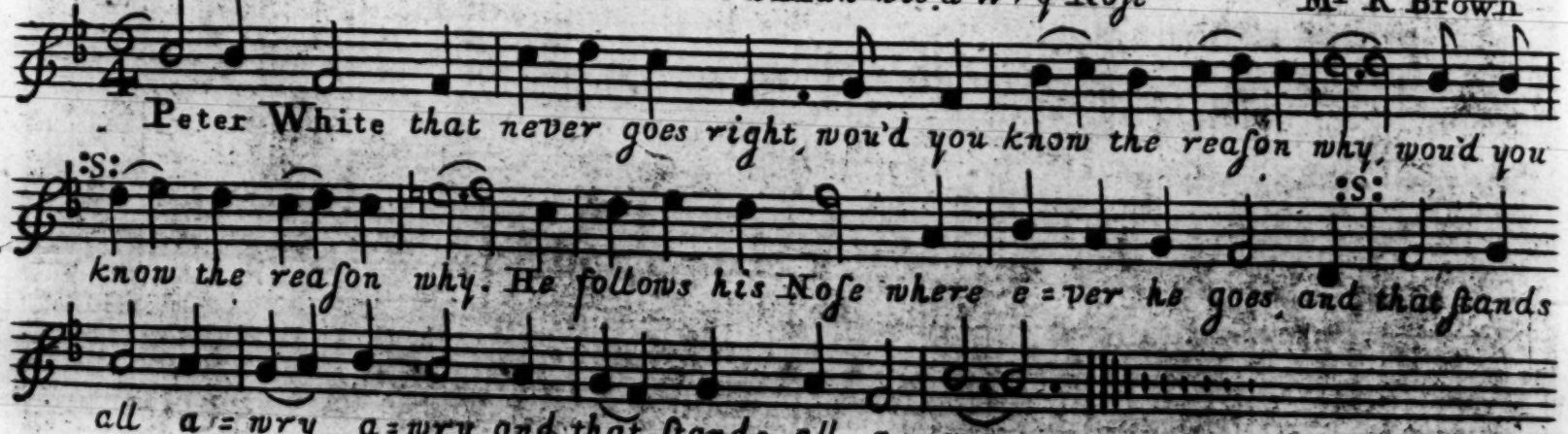
A. 3. Voc. A Catch by Mr Gillier



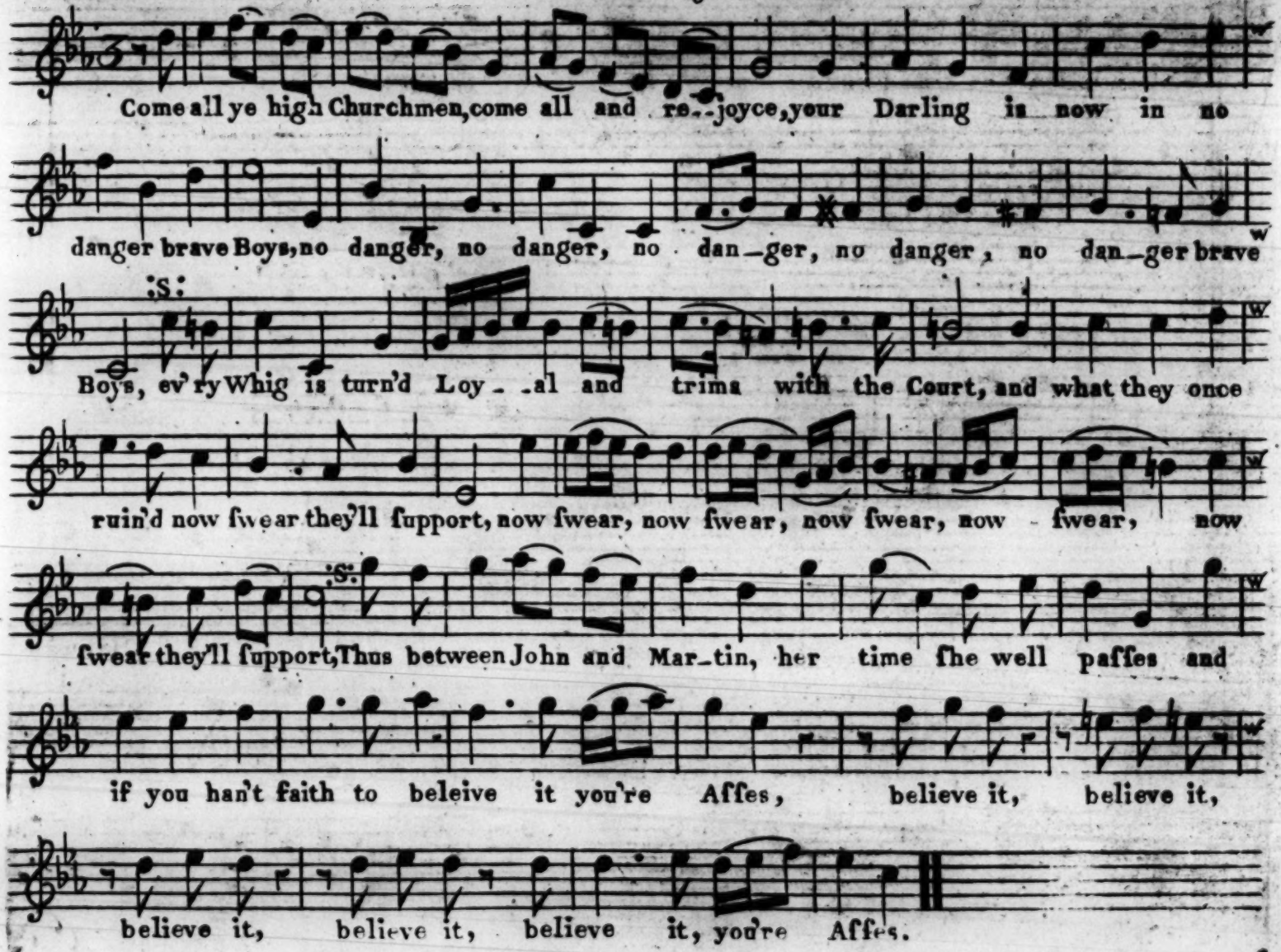
A. 3. Voc. Tom Tory and Titus



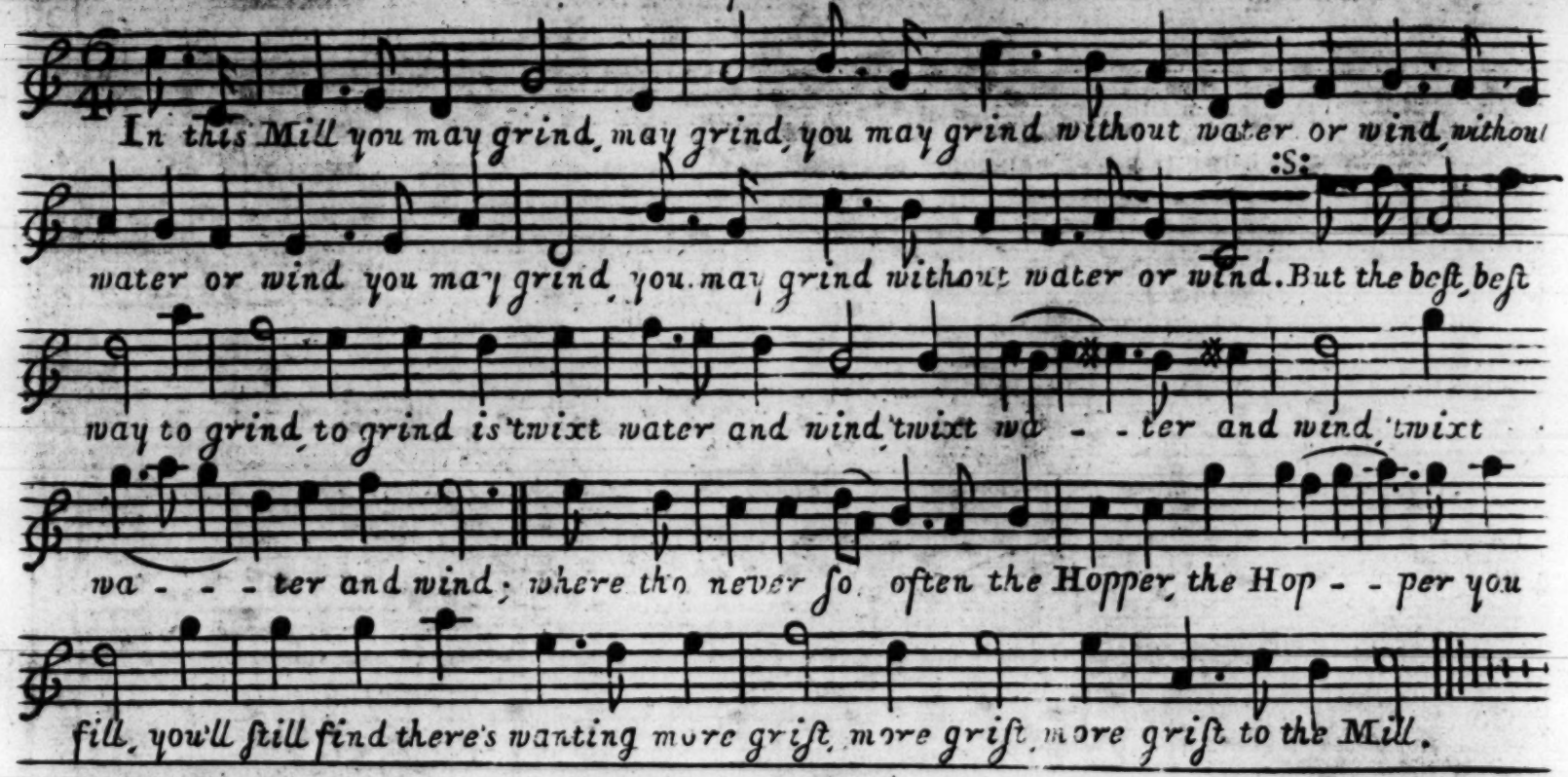
A. 3. Voc. A Catch on a Man wit a Wry Noſe Mr R Brown



A. 3. Voc. A Catch by Mr H Hall

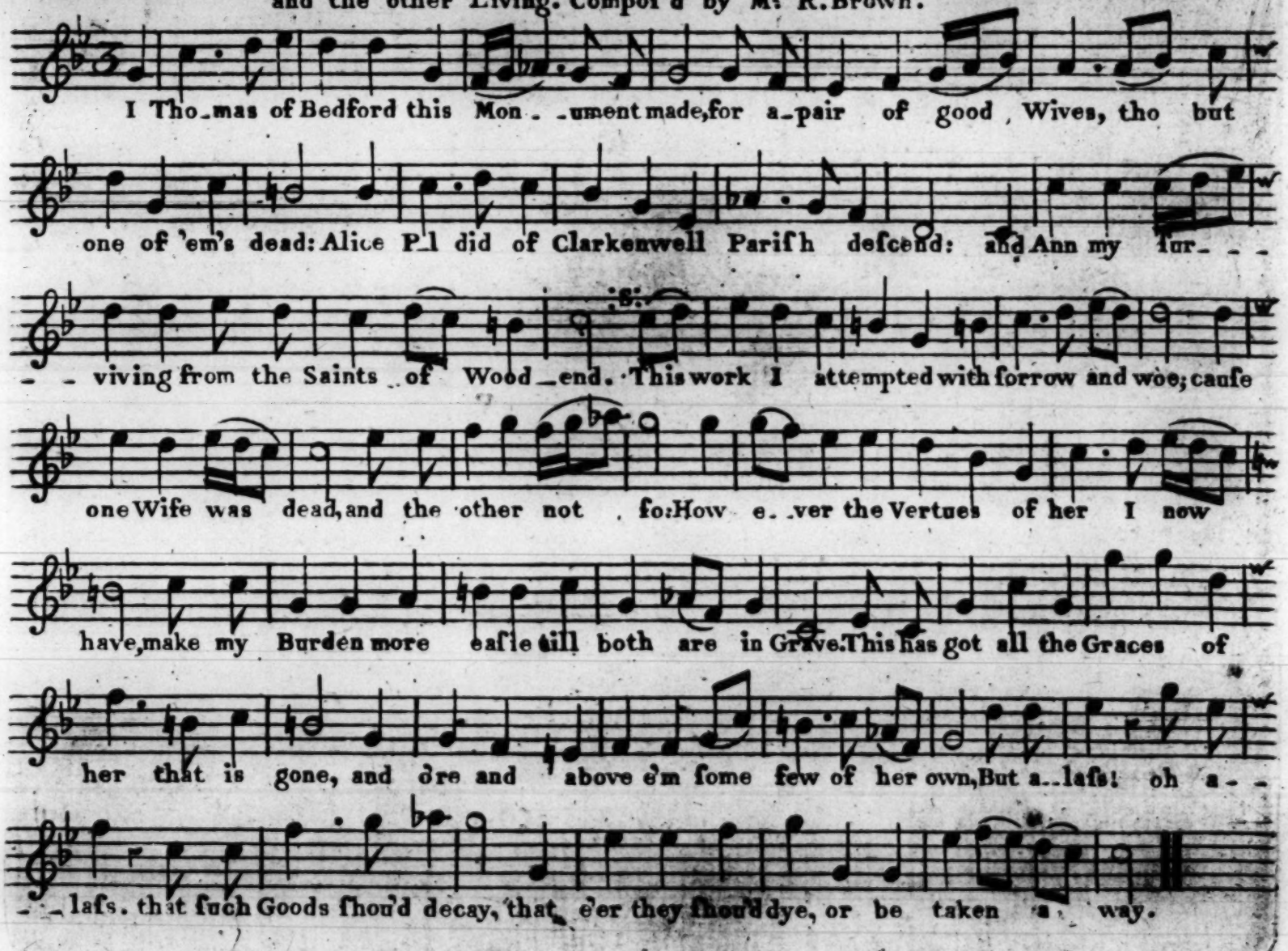


A.3. Voc. **A Catch upon a Coffee Mill**

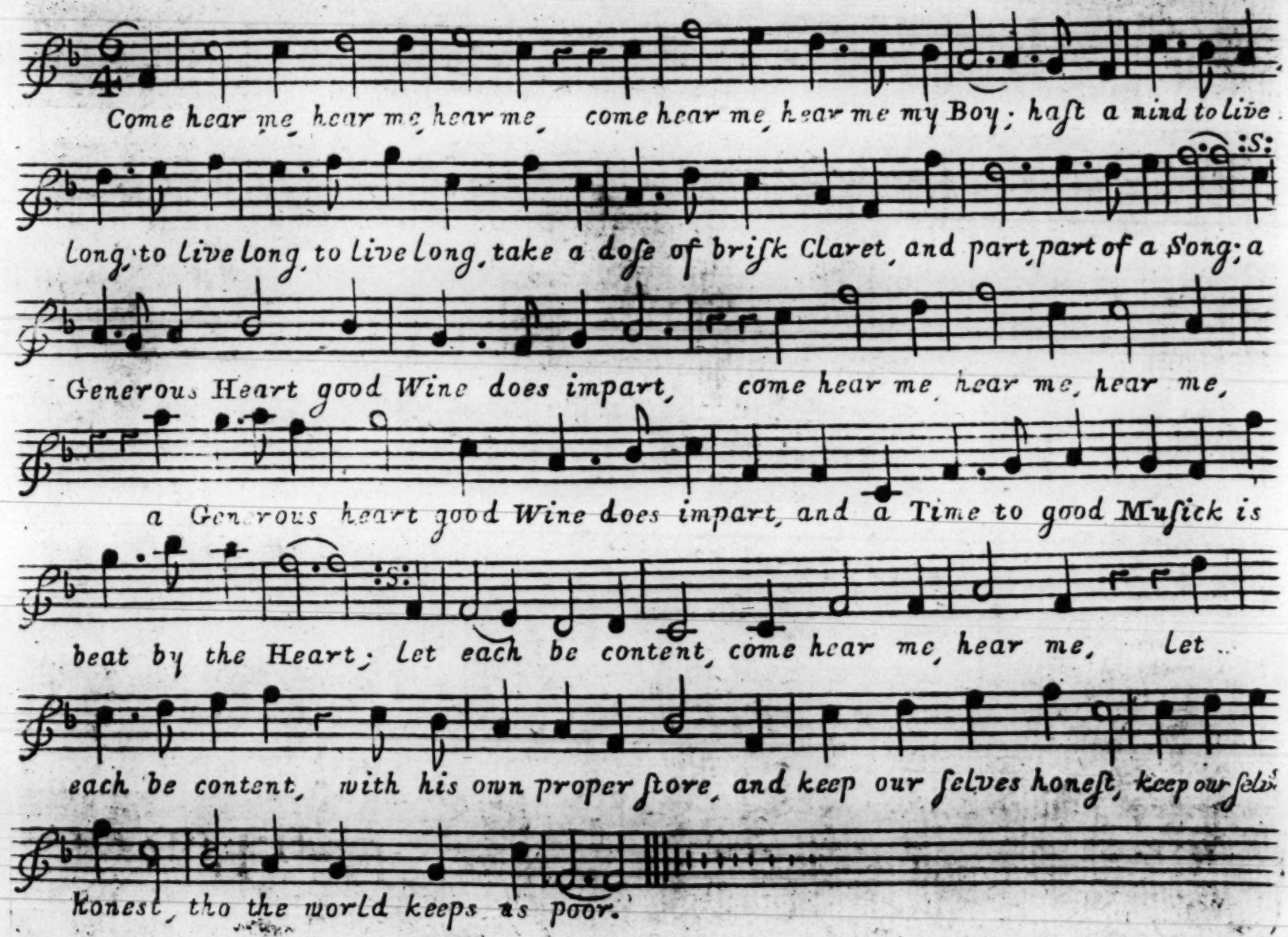


A.4. Voc. **The Almanack Catch** **Mr R. Brown**

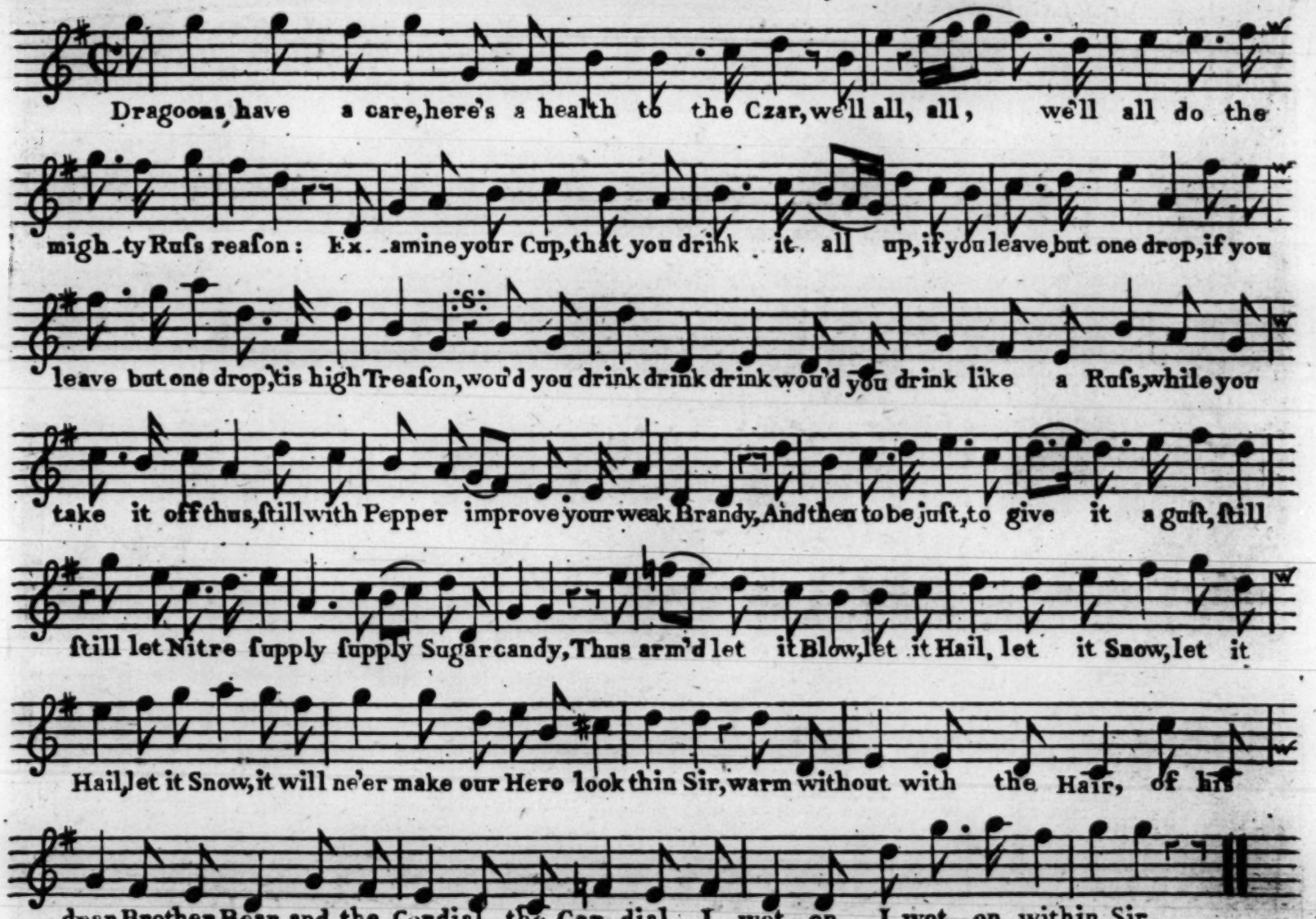
The Bedford Catch for 3 Voices. Being an Epitaph upon two good Wives, the One Dead and the other Living. Compos'd by Mr R. Brown.

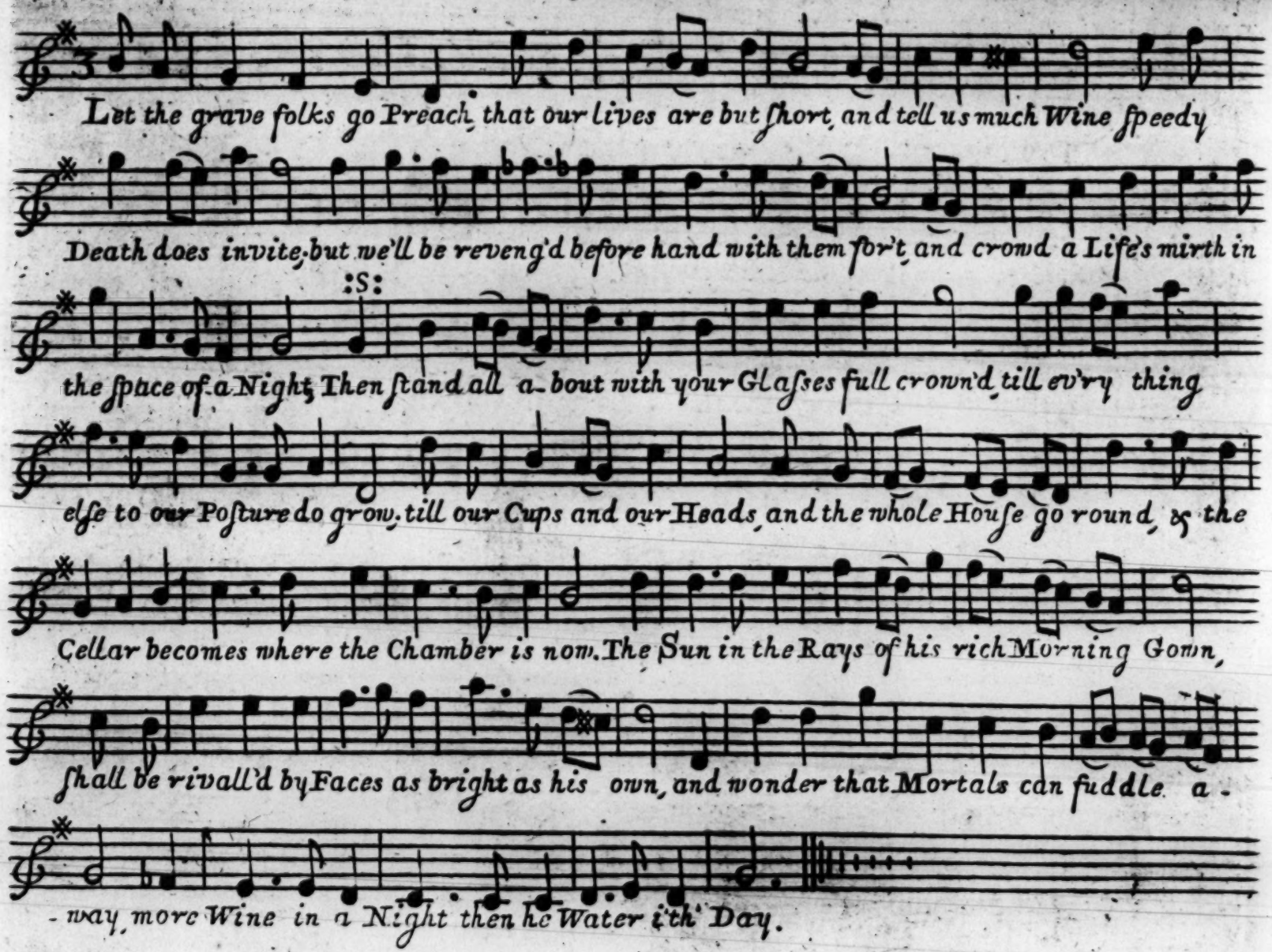


A. 3. Voc. A Catch Dr I Blow

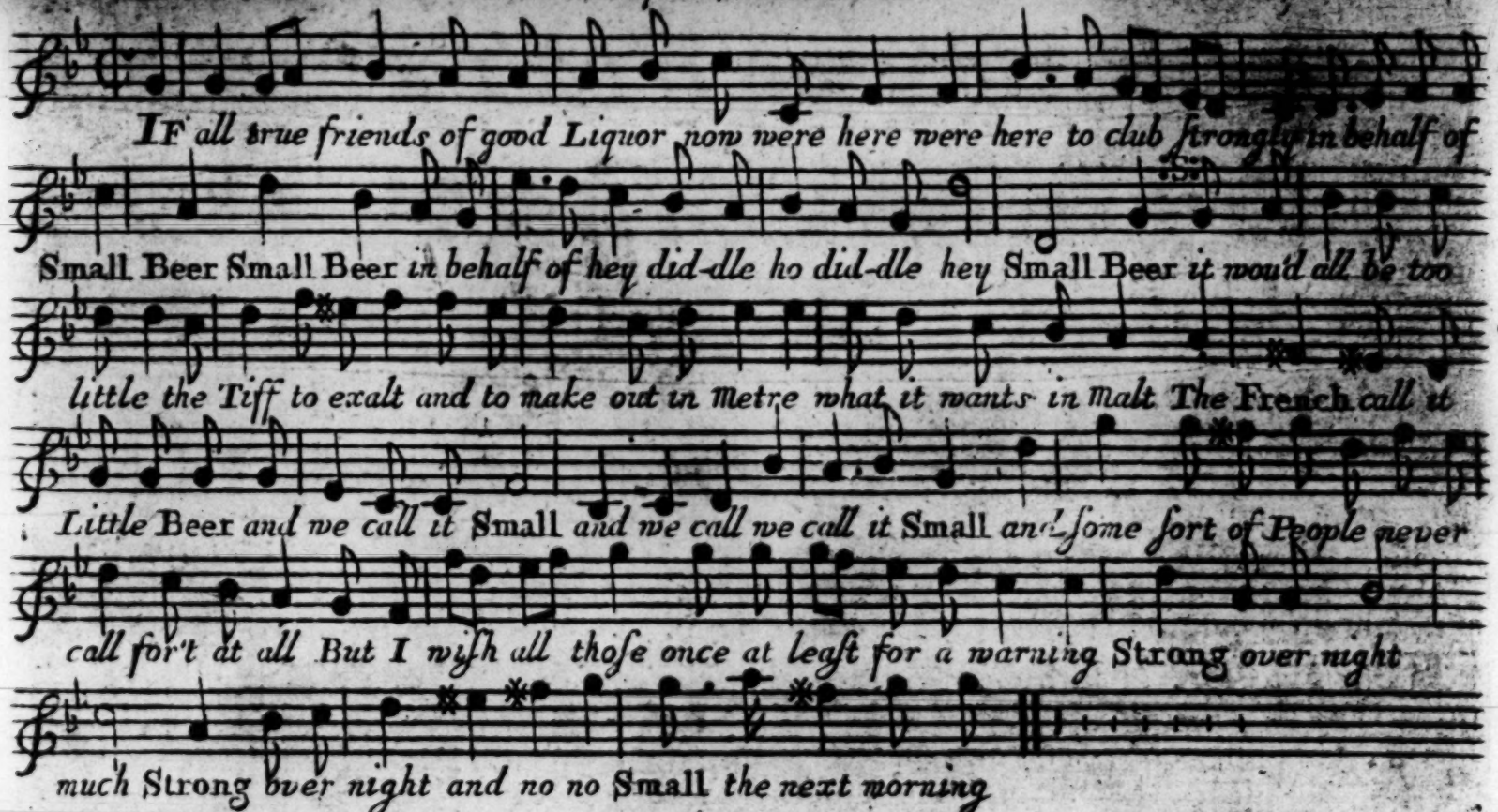


A. 3. Voc. The Czar's Health. by Mr. H. Hall.



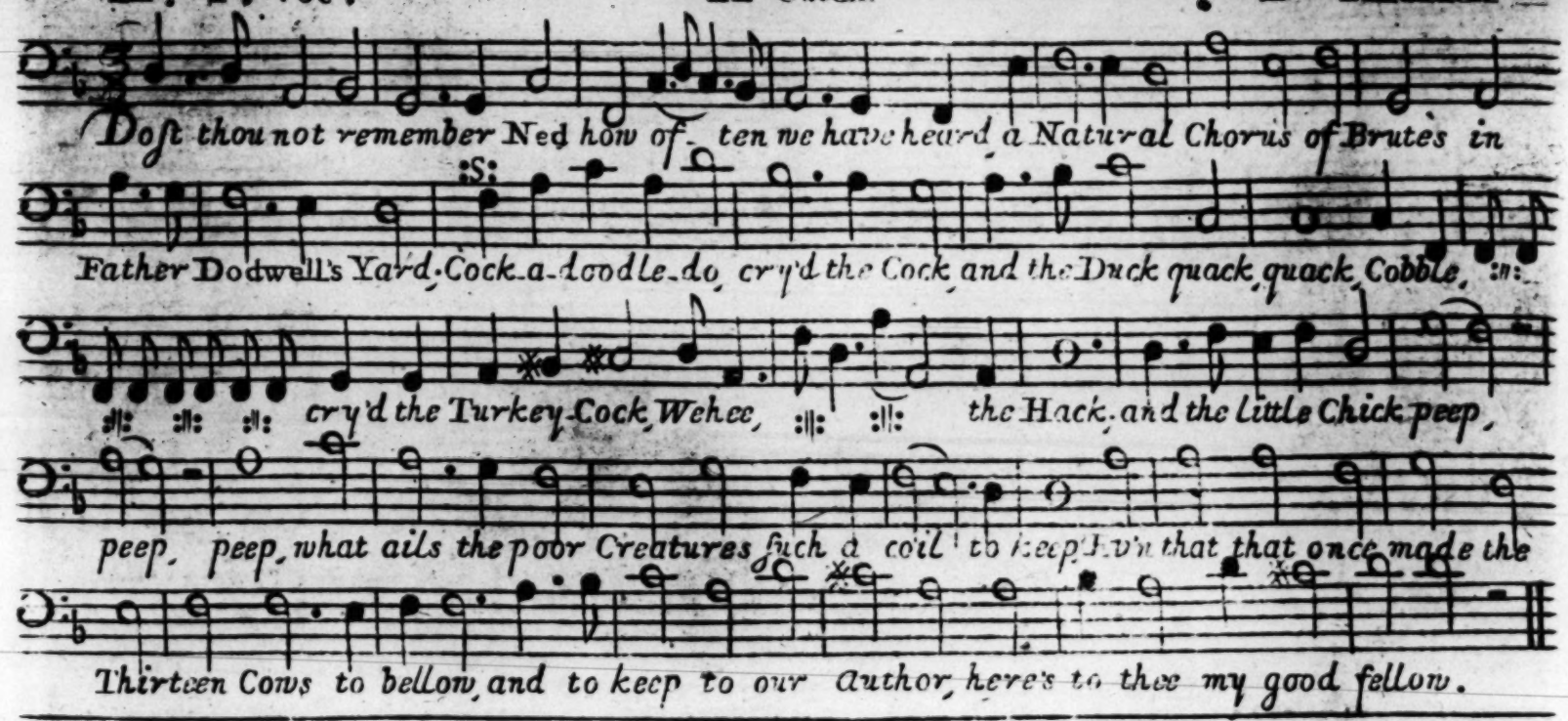

Let the grave folks go Preach, that our lives are but short, and tell us much Wine ſpeedy
Death does invite, but we'll be reveng'd before hand with them for't, and crowd a Life's mirth in
:S:
the ſpace of a Night; Then ſtand all a-bout with your Glaſſes full crown'd, till ev'ry thing
elſe to our Poſture do grow, till our Cups and our Heads, and the whole Houſe go round, & the
Cellar becomes where the Chamber is now. The Sun in the Rays of his rich Morning Gown,
ſhall be rivall'd by Faces as bright as his own, and wonder that Mortals can fuddle a-
-way more Wine in a Night then he Water i'th' Day.

A 3 Voc A Catch upon Small Beer Dr Aldrich

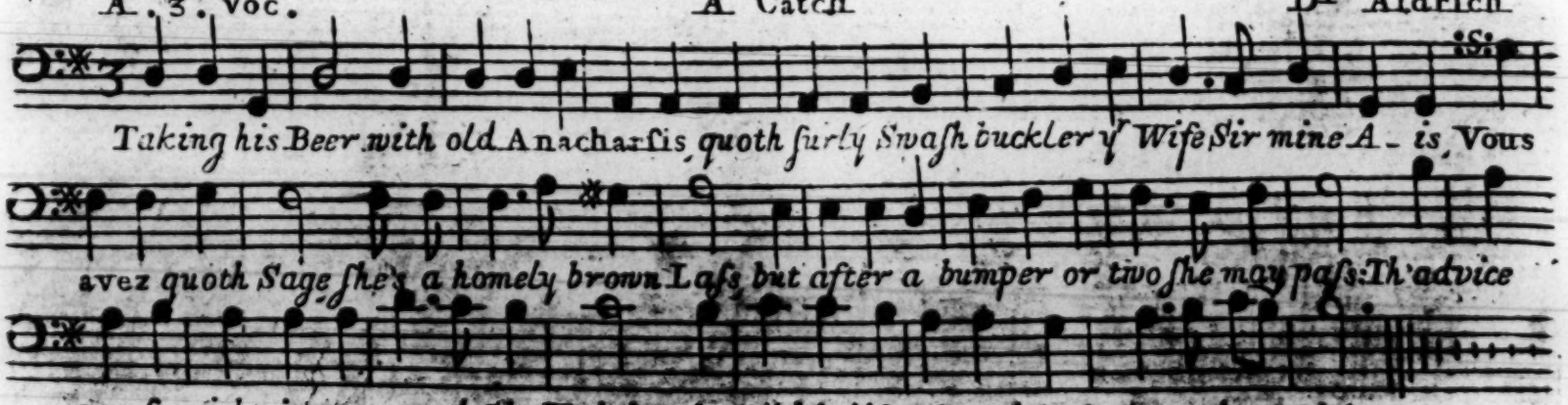


A 3 Voc A Catch Mr John Lenton

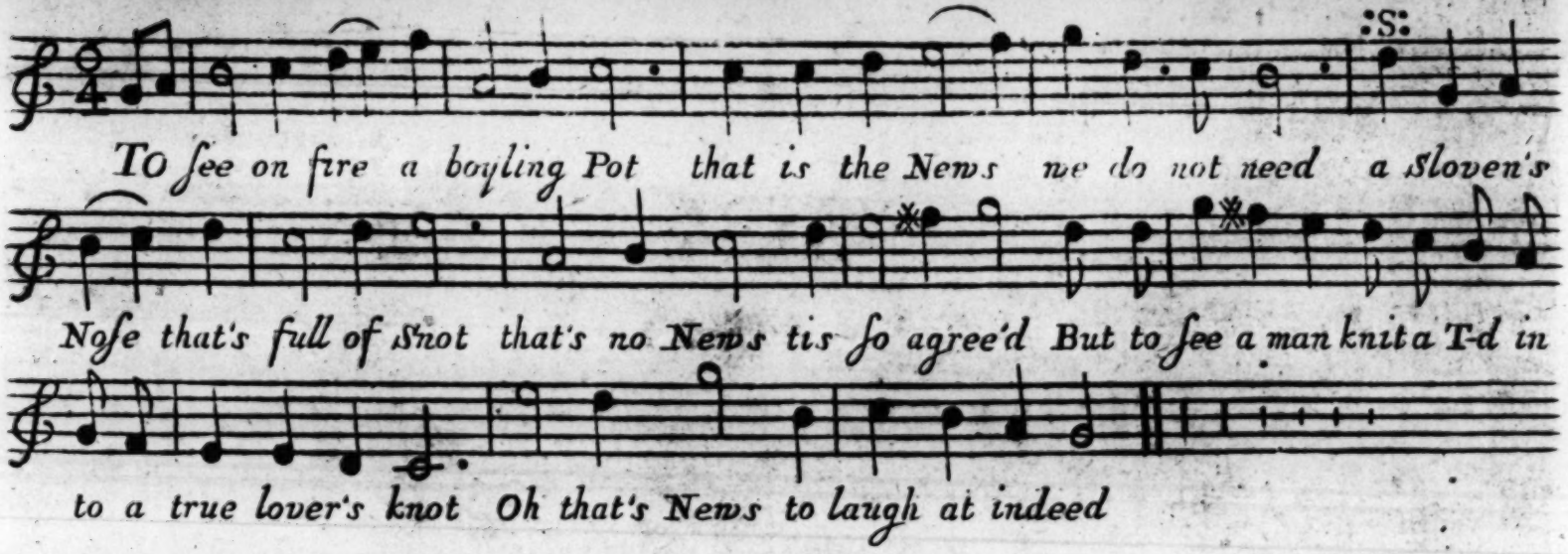
A. 4. Voc. A Catch. Dr Aldrich



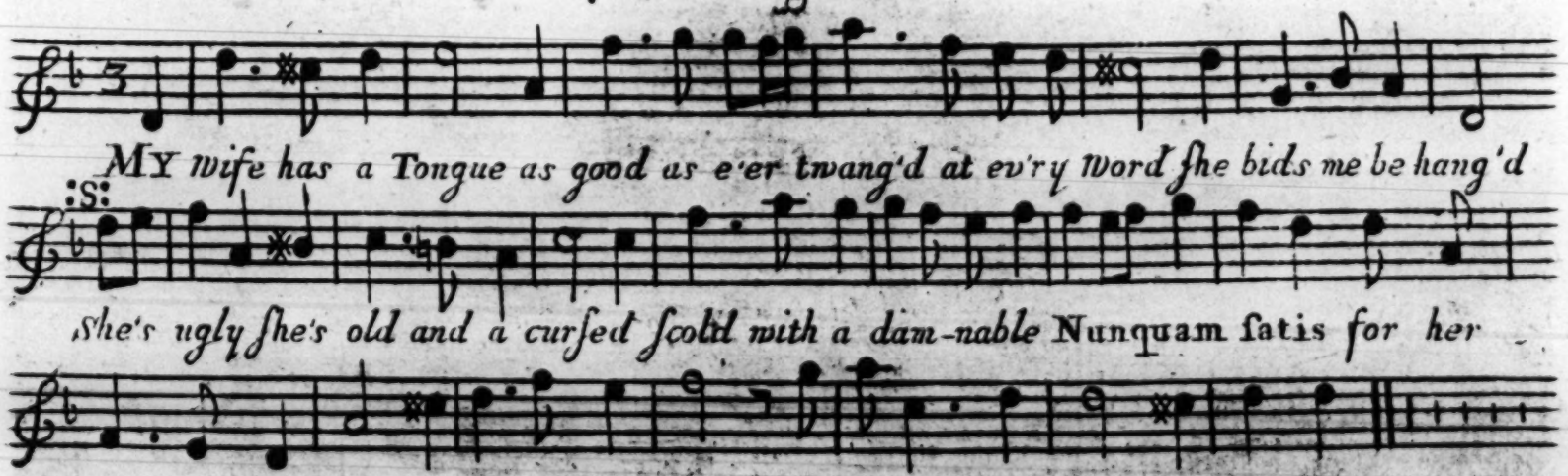
A. 3. Voc. A Catch Dr Aldrich



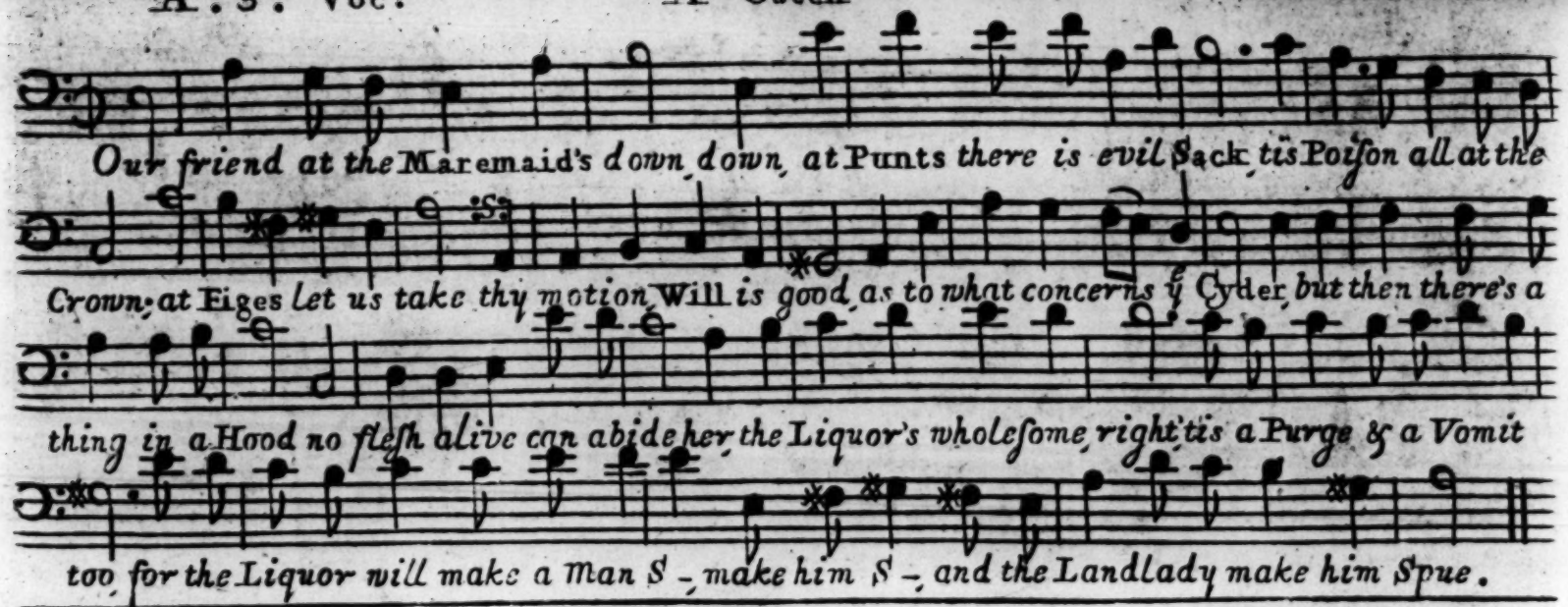
A 3 Voc A Catch Dr I Wilson



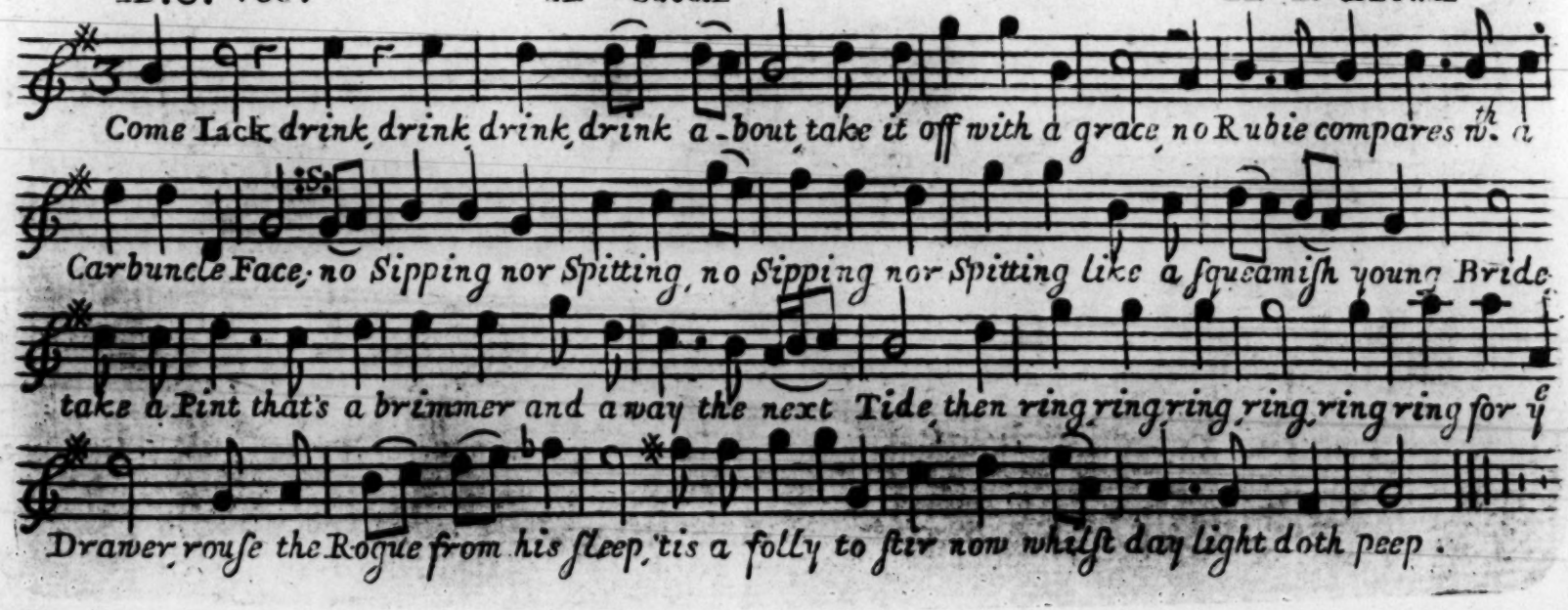
A 3 Voc On a Scolding Wife



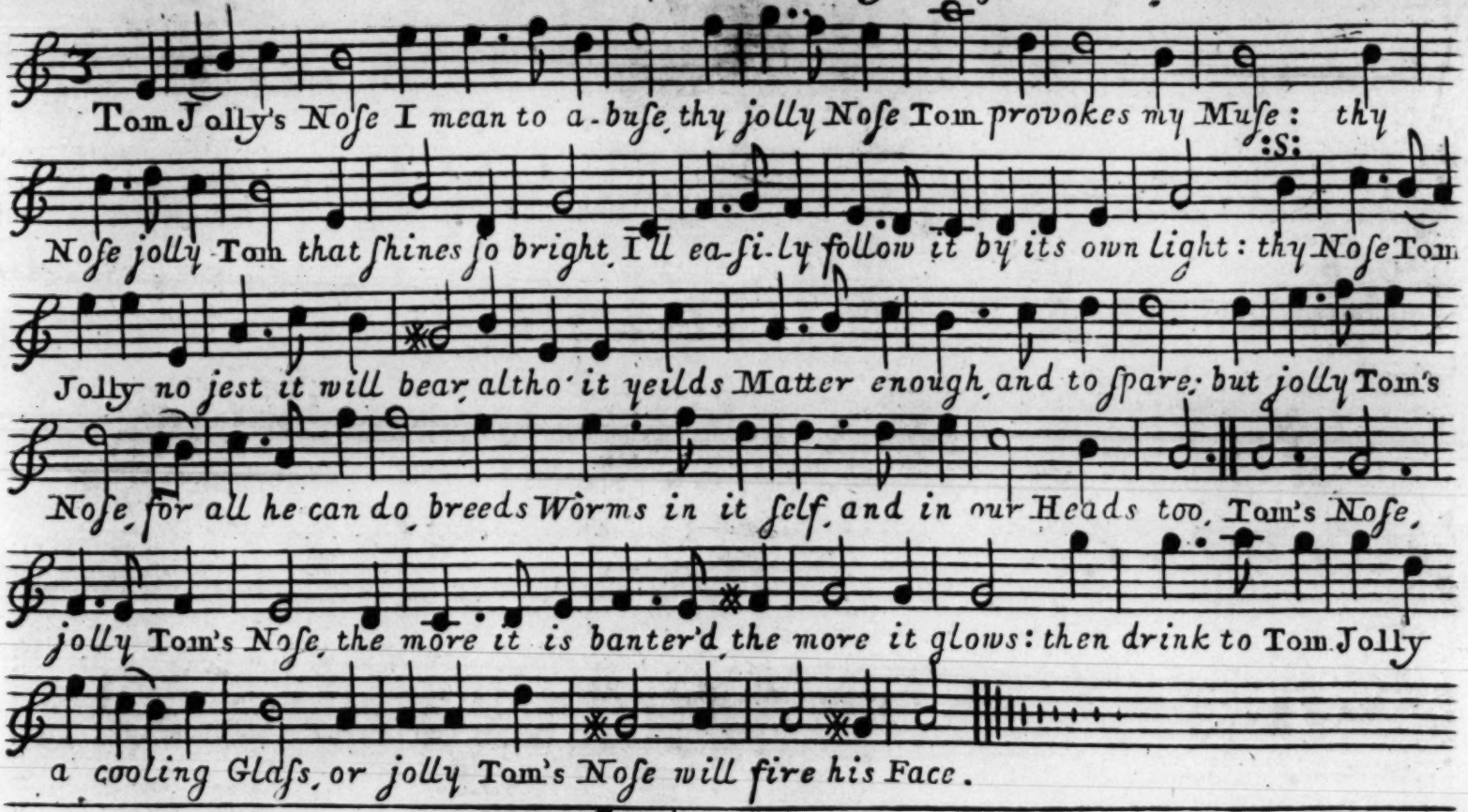
A. 3. Voc. A Catch Dr Aldrich



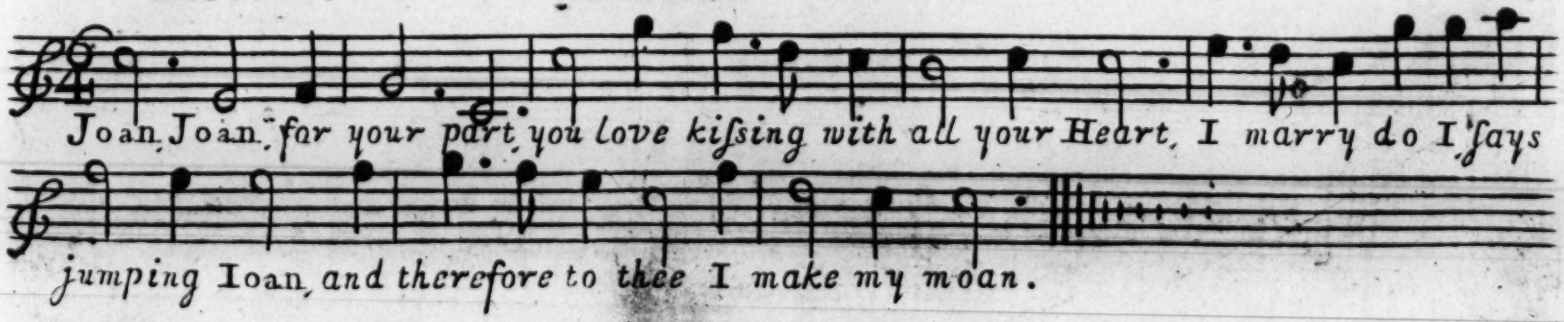
A. 3. Voc. A Catch Mr R Brown



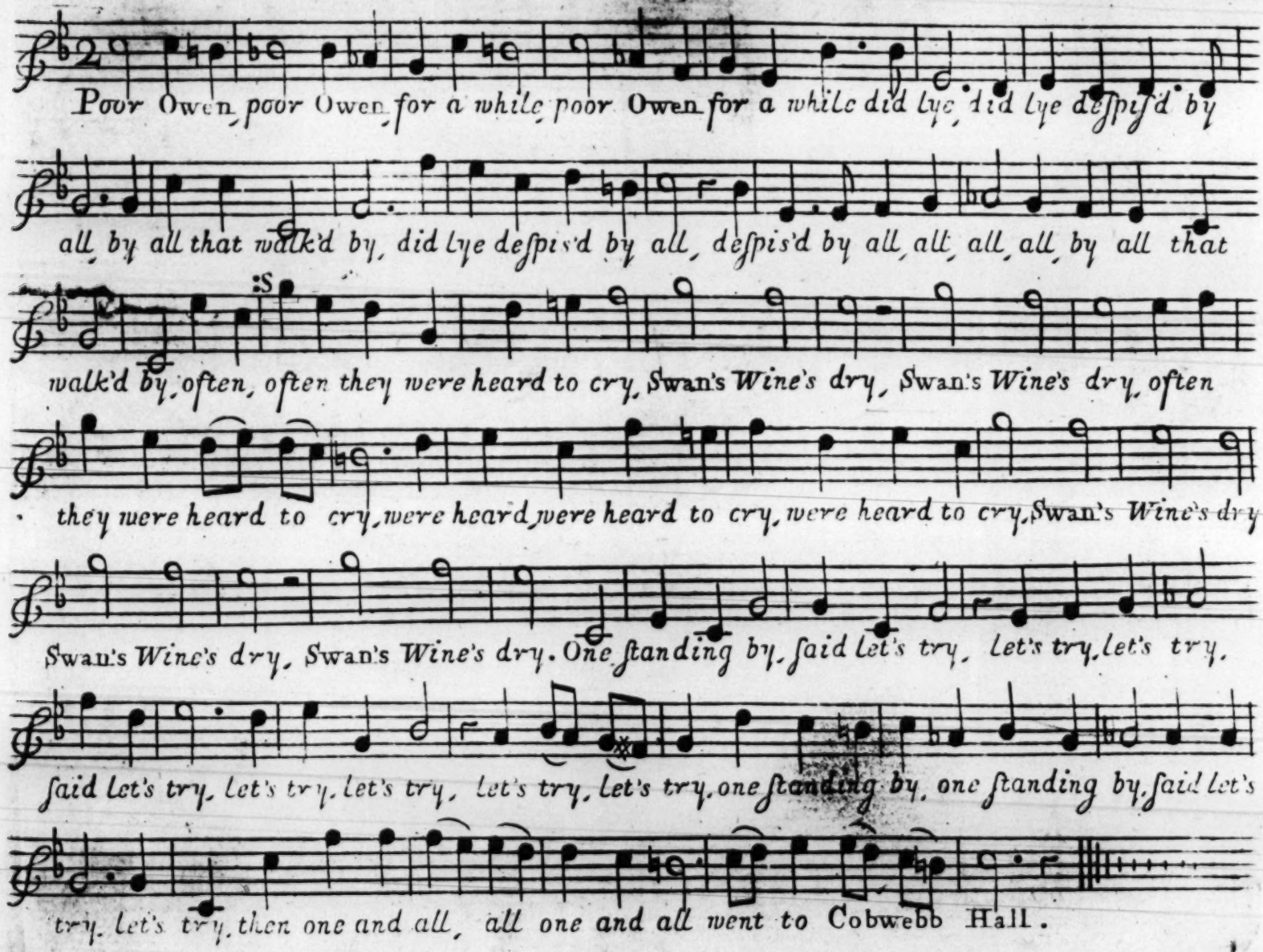
A 3. Voc. **A Catch upon Tom Jolly's Nose** Dr Aldrich



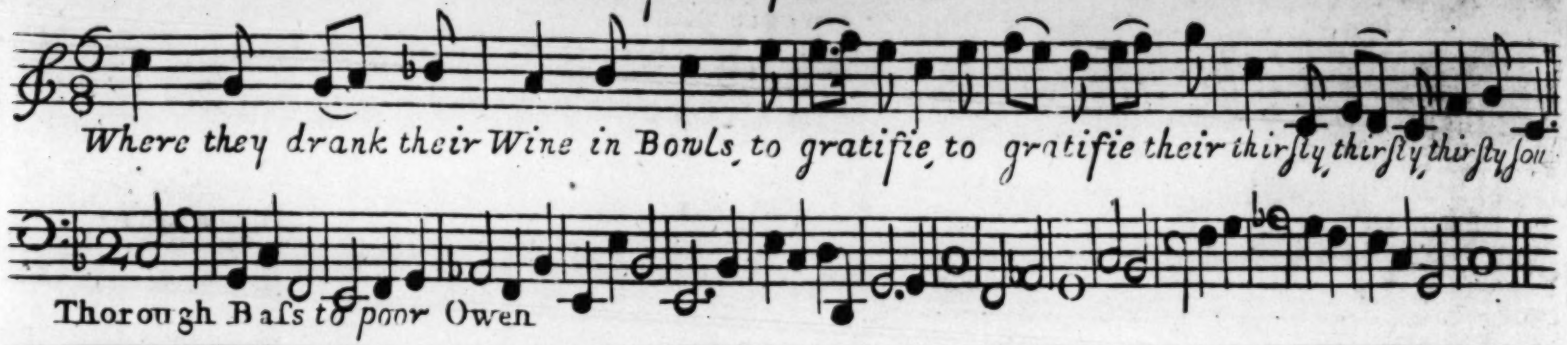
A 3. Voc. **A Catch**



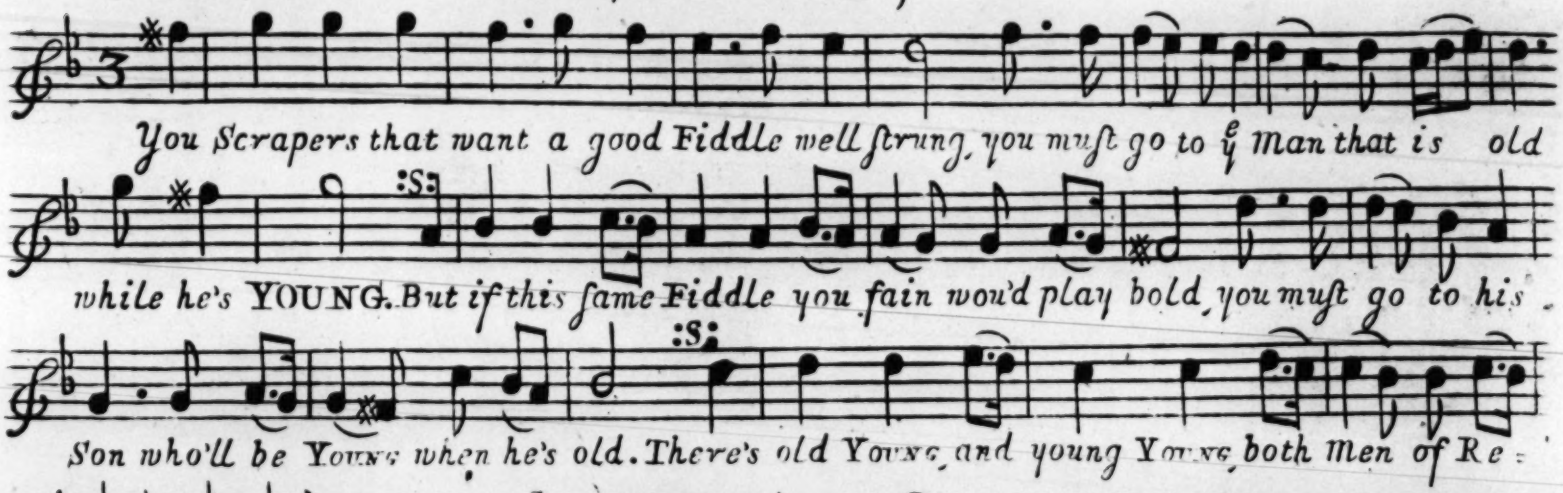
A. 3. Voc. Mr Owen Swan's *words upon himself when he kept the Swan Tavern in* Bartholomew *Lane commonly call'd* Cobwebb Hall. Mr. I. Church



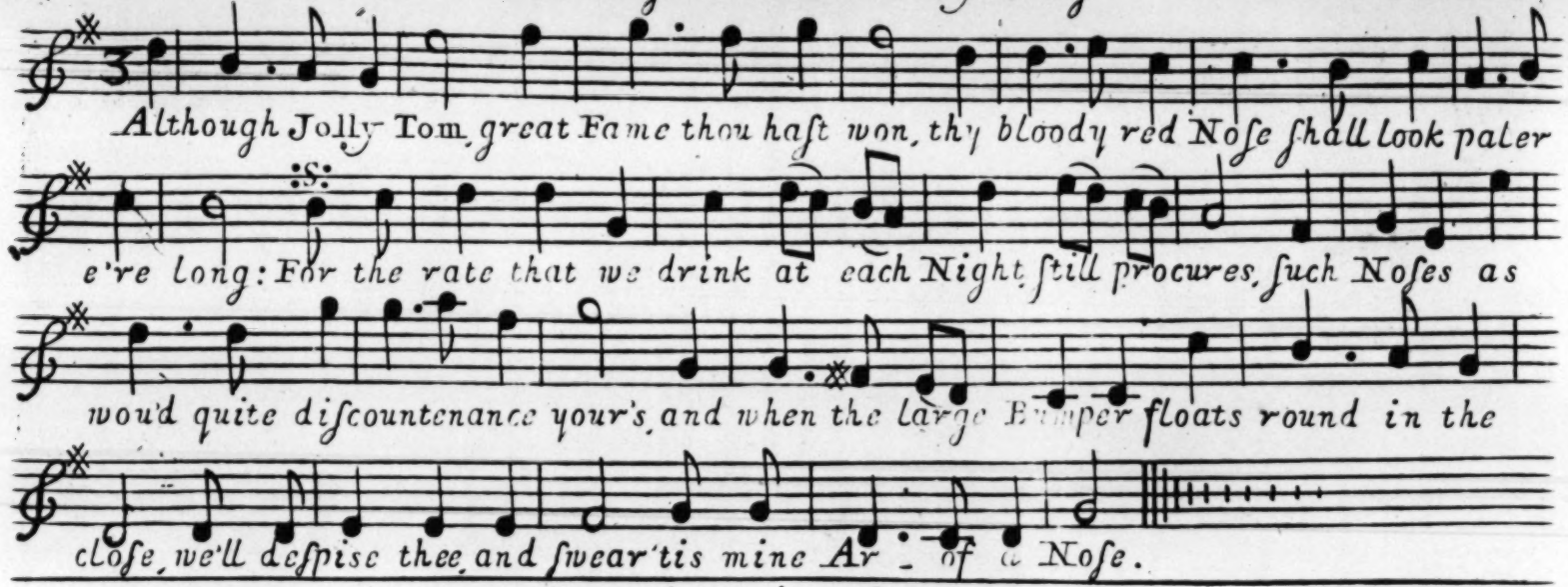
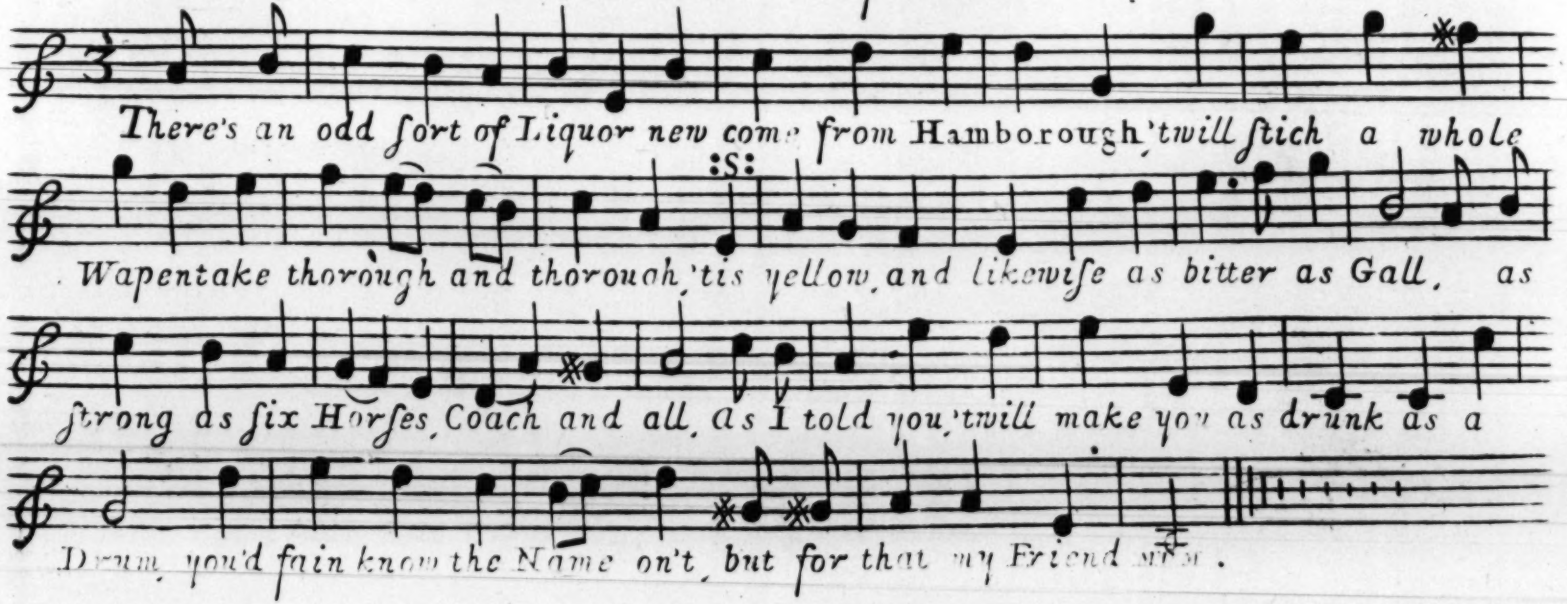
A. 3. Voc. This follows poor Owen



A. 4. Voc. A Catch upon Mr Young & his Son Dr Cæsar



A. 3. Voc. *An Answer to Tom Jolly's Nose* Dr Aldrich



A 3. Voc. *A Catch in Praise of* MUM